JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No. 409. SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1914. ONE PENNY

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

A 001213

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

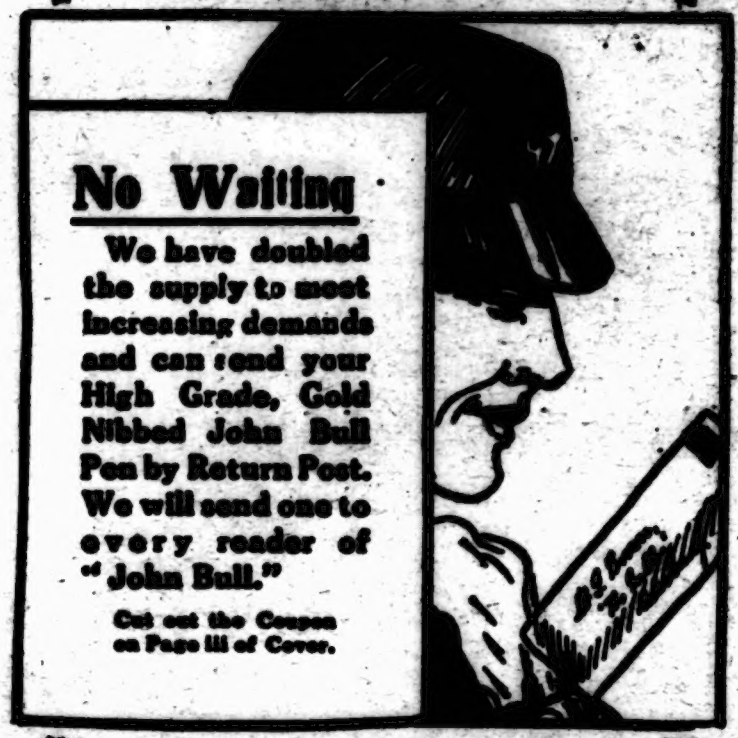
ANOTHER SINGLE WEEK CONTEST

MORE RECORD CASH PRIZES

See page 20.

See page 20.

By Return post.


No Waiting
We have doubled the supply to meet increasing demands and can send your High Grade, Gold Nibbed John Bull Pen by Return Post. We will send one to every reader of "John Bull."
Cut out the Coupon on Page iii of Cover.

Your Gold Nibbed John Bull Pen.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To such of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, as will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using the best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. B. MORAN, 42, Northumberland Road, Dublin. February 21st. No. [illegible].

Mr. R. BROWN, 26, Kinlock Street, Dundee. March 7th. No. [illegible].

Mr. J. ARMSTRONG, 12, Stanley Street, Gateshead-on-Tyne. March 7th. No. [illegible].

Mr. H. UNDERWOOD, 37, Fulsfield Street, Wandsworth. March 14th. No. [illegible].

Mr. S. BRAN[illegible]bleson Terrace, Byers Green, Spennymoor, Durham. February 28th. [illegible].

Mr. E. BEANE[illegible], Ravigny Gardens, Putney, S.W. March 14th. No. 197,923.

Mr. A. HOWES, 58, Coburg Road, Teddington. March 7th. No. [illegible].

Mr. R. YOUNG, 7, Clavering Street, Paisley. February 28th. No. [illegible].

Mr. F. WHITE, 24, Sparkbrook Street, Coventry. March 7th. No. [illegible].

Mr. J. B. DUNN, 41, Scott Street, Perth. March 7th. No. [illegible].

Mr. WM. BONIFACE, 18, Mount Zion Place, Brighton. March 7th. No. 913,412.

Mr. W. WOOD, 81, Pragell Street, Finsbury. January 10th. No. [illegible].

Mr. W. HOWELL, 46, Liberty Hall Road, Addlestone, Surrey. March 7th. No. 772,462.

Mr. C. FRAIL, 23, Mount Street, C.-on-M., Manchester. March 7th. No. 370,894.

Mr. A. B. CROWSLEY, 117, Rockingham Road, Kettering. March 7th. No. 698,764.

Mr. C. S. HONEY, 8, Alfred Street, The Hoe, Plymouth. February 28th. No. 127,149.

Mr. A. VOLLANDS, 23, Autumn Street, Burley Lodge Road, Leeds. March 7th. No. 232,276.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of March 28th:—

001476	196797	384730	667578	891303
016497	209718	415003	703506	914312
037731	214026	429126	709128	9389 2
042404	223,503	506125	726844	967830
078196	240997	527637	748046	970621
117656	245986	543077	804782	996138
131687	261672	557283	812575	999091
135281	312425	589589	846811	A000352
159751	320668	624876	854836	A001261
172524	329523	635986	871644	A008746

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Number in event of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on April 8th).

FIRST READ THIS
If you predict the "Home" Team will win put in ink a X in the Home Column; if you predict the "Away" Team will win put a X in the Away Column. For Draws put a X in the Draw Column.

John Bull ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, April 11th.

HOME.	AWAY.	DRAW.	HOME TEAM.		AWAY TEAM.
			Bolton W.	v.	Sunderland
			Burnley	v.	Derby County
			Chelsea	v.	Blackburn R.
			Liverpool	v.	Aston Villa
			Manchester U.	v.	[illegible]ster C.
			Newcastle U.	v.	Middlesbrough
			Oldham A.	v.	Bradford City
			Preston N. E.	v.	Sheffield U.
			Sheffield W.	v.	Everton
			Blackpool	v.	Glossop
			Leeds City	v.	Woolwich A.
			Leicester F.	v.	Barnsley
			Wolver. Wan.	v.	Hull City
			Northampton	v.	Plymouth A.
			Watford	v.	Crystal Palace
			Coventry C.	v.	Queen's P. R.
			Millwall	v.	Swindon:
			Norwich C.	v.	Reading
			Portsmouth	v.	Bristol R.
			Southend U.	v.	West Ham U.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

18 Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

READ RULES CAREFULLY.

NOTE METHOD OF MARKING COUPON

1. To safeguard the interests of our competitors we have adopted the following new rule for marking the Entrance Form:—If you predict the Home Team will win, put a X in the Home Column: if you give the Away Team to win, put a X in the Away Column. For a Draw put a X in the Draw Column.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form and address it to "John Bull," 63, Fleet Street, Bryant Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Football Contest, No. 18, so as to reach us not later than Friday, April 11th.

3. The sum of £1,500 will be paid to the Competitor whose entrance form contains the correct results, as published in the *Sporting Life*, of all the matches given against as a finish on April 11th. Should it happen that no entrance form be received giving the whole of the correct results, a cash prize of £500 will be paid to the Competitor whose coupon shows one error only. In the unlikely event of neither the £1,500 or the £500 being won, we shall in any event pay the sum of £150 to the competitor sending in the most correct forecasts, whatever the number, and £50 to the next best, and £25 to the sender of the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from *John Bull*. If the sender of a mauve coupon should win or share the £1,500, or the £500, the £150, or £50, the *John Bull* prize will be awarded to the sender of the *next* most correct forecasts sent on a mauve coupon. In the event of the £1,500 or £500 prizes being won, the £150 prize and £50 will, of course, not be awarded. The £25 mauve coupon prize will be paid in any event.

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted.

5. Any effort on which any alteration has been made will be disqualified.

6. In the event of a tie or ties in this Competition, the £1,500, £500 or the contingent prizes of £150 and £50, as well as the special Exclusive Coupon Prize, will be equally divided.

7. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this competition.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, APRIL 10.

OUTSIDE READERS MAY NOW ENTER.

DUPLICATE COUPON.

The following duplicate list of the matches is printed solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

H	A	D	Teams.	H	A	D	Teams.
			Bolton W. v. Sunderland				Leeds City v. W[illegible] A.
			Burnley v. Derby County				Leicester F. v. B[illegible]y
			Chelsea v. Blackburn Rovers				Wolver. Wan. v. [illegible]y
			Liverpool v. Aston Villa				Northampton v. [illegible]
			Manchester U. v. Manch st'r C.				Watford v. Cr[illegible]e
			Newcastle U v. Middlesbro				Coventry C. v. [illegible] R.
			Oldham A. v. Bradford City				Millwall v. Swin[illegible]
			Preston N. E. v. Sheffield U.				Norwich C. v. R[illegible]
			Sheffield W. v. Everton				Portsmouth v. B[illegible] R.
			Blackpool v. Glossop				Southend U. v. W[illegible] U.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVI. No. 409. Week ending Saturday, April 4th 1914. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for MARCH 28th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number 025,464.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Claptrap.

John Ward, M.P.—he of the trilby hat—was the hero of the House the other night because he protested that neither King nor Army had any right to interfere with the making of laws by "the people through their representatives." One of the Liberal papers described this platitude as "the wisest and bravest thing said in Parliament during recent times." We do not agree. Has John counted the votes given at the last election for and against the respective Parties? Let him do so—then he will see that one side is just as much entitled as the other to call itself the People.

Political Soldiers.

At the same time we join in the protest against Politics in the Army. As the ultimate security for civilised Government is Force—which, when all is said and done, is the *only* "remedy"—the Army must not be encouraged to argue about its instructions. "Theirs not to reason why; Theirs but to do and die." That is what they are paid for. It is a grim and ugly trade—but they have chosen it.

In Extremis!

Surely the poor old Party System must be in a bad way when the Archbishop of Canterbury has to be called to the inner Council of the Government! Such affectionate relations between Church and State, under a Radical *régime*, is unique. But we forget—the Archbishop is a member of the Board of Trade!

Back Handed.

It is strange how many of the Party journals are devoid of the sense of humour. Every time Mr. Bonar Law, for instance, makes a speech on an important occasion, we read that "it was the best thing he has so far done, and has enormously enhanced his reputation." Which of course, is another way of saying that his reputation must have been of a very low order at one time. In the same way, the Government organs are always raising the status of Liberal leaders—who are everlastingly doing "the biggest things of their lives." *What* a game it is!

Bookmakers Licensed in Germany.

Under a new law bookmakers are now licensed in Germany; and unlicensed bookmakers will be imprisoned or heavily fined, while the licensed ones may sue or be sued in the courts in respect of their business transactions, like any other citizen. Not only do they get protection in this way from the State, but it also profits by appropriating a percentage of their takings. Here, then, is an example for Mr. Lloyd George in his search for new revenue; not that we expect him to follow it, the Rev. Mr. Stiggins having probably persuaded him that to legalise betting in this country would be a shocking shock to the national morals.

The Parliamentary Hogge.

We notice that Mr. Hogge claims that a test run he has had with "an East London tipster"—no name given—has resulted in a loss of 4s. 5½d. as the result of a shilling bet on each of 118 races—which he claims is a great triumph for the Anti-Gambling cause. We have not had an opportunity of checking the figures, but we suggest that Mr. Hogge should now send 2s. 6d. to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, for a share in the John Bull Derby Sweep—and, that in the event of his drawing the first prize of £25,000, he should found a home for broken backers.

Newspaper Competitions.

An idea. Let every reader of this journal, who is interested in "Bullets" and our other competitions, just send a postcard to his local Member of Parliament, saying: "Please oppose Mr. Hogge's Newspaper Competitions Bill." He will find his Member, just now, very amenable to his wishes.

A Judicial "Promotion."

Who is the High Court Judge whose overbearing manners have so offended the bar of his special court that, as the result of a "round robin," he has been transferred to the general section?

Latest Street Joke.

When anybody says anything extraordinary about Home Rule or the Army, the retort nowadays is "Don't be Seely!"

FOOTBALL! New One-Week Contest with Record Cash Prizes. See page 29.

Peace at any Price—

Even at the cost of making themselves sublimely ridiculous. That, at least, appears to be the ideal of the National Peace Council, who recently sat in solemn conclave to debate with fitting dignity the terrible risks of supplying British boys with tin soldiers for playthings. One might reasonably ask wherein lie the risks, and wonder whether mineral poisoning through licking off the paint was one of them. No; the fears of the National Peace Council were not concerned with the comparatively trivial chances of toxic injury to youthful Britons, but with the more dreadful possibility of their acquiring through their martial playthings a warlike spirit. Appalling eventuality, at the consequences whereof our imagination fairly boggles! Strong in their determination to save Britain's boyhood from the fearful taint of manliness, the Peace-at-any-Pricers intend, at the Children's Welfare Exhibition, to suggest to parents that henceforth toy soldiers, batteries of guns and squadrons of *Dreadnoughts*, shall be tabooed, and regiments of tin civilians—railway porters, dustmen, orderly-boys, etc.—substituted. That the contemplation of miniature representatives of these inspiring professions will imbue our boys with the spirit of true citizenship and patriotism may be the hope of the peace fanatics; but it is a delusive one. The human boy is a constant quantity; and it will take more than the grandmotherly efforts of the pacifist extremists to eradicate the combative instincts of the "bull-dog breed."

The Legal Limit.

The broad doctrine of law that only pecuniary damage may form the subject of legal redress, frequently occasions grave disappointment to the lay litigant. A father whose ten-year-old boy had been killed by a London and North Western Railway van, turned in sorrow to the Court, seeking some tangible solatium for his loss. The Company, as an "act of grace," had offered the parents £5, a sum which was said to be insufficient to cover the expenses of the lad's funeral. Equally devoid of practical sympathy was the legal view of the matter thus expressed by Mr. Justice Avory: "I shall have to tell the jury that you can only recover the pecuniary loss you have sustained. If the boy was earning any money and contributing to the household maintenance, which is hardly conceivable, you can recover, but not otherwise. You cannot recover damages for injury to your feelings or for funeral expenses." With great respect to the learned Judge, we should have held that the "damage" of the funeral flowed directly from the accident, but for the rest his Lordship's view is doubtless correct. Apart from pecuniary loss, there is no legal remedy for domestic bereavement, even though it may have been occasioned by negligence of the grossest type. Is it quite fair?

Sensible Kaiser.

Not only has the German Parliament formally recognised betting as a source of revenue; it is equally broad-minded in the matter of lotteries. In support of his Naval policy, the Emperor has just contributed £5,000 to the funds of the German Navy League, and has authorised the holding of a lottery which it is calculated will raise a further £20,000. When *will* our legislators wake up?

The Silver Sale.

Have you realised that the wonderful sale of the Ashburnham silver, which has been attracting crowds to Christie's during the past week, was entirely due to an accidental discovery in the vaults of a private bank? One of the first things we must do when we return to Parliament is to get that little Bill of ours on the Statute Book!

A Pestilent Practice.

An appeal has been entered in the case of Ernest Francis Willmott, a Hove engineer, who was recently convicted of a serious offence in relation to a thirteen-year-old girl. Meanwhile, the jurymen who tried the case with Mr. Justice Bray at the Sussex Assizes, have received circulars from certain parties, requesting information concerning their private deliberations. This proceeding, which is believed to be directly connected with the forthcoming appeal, has been very properly condemned by the Judge. "The jury," he says, "ought not to be asked a single question, and they are bound to disclose nothing." This latter expression is unhappily ambiguous, his Lordship's meaning probably being that the jury are "not bound to disclose anything," which is hardly the same thing. Once a verdict is delivered we know of no law which prevents a juryman from discussing the secrets of the retiring room where and when he pleases. Tampering with juries in the manner now disclosed should, however, be made a punishable offence.

Pity the Blind.

There is a pathetic element in the active sympathy with the blind displayed by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. Always of a humane disposition, the tragic failure of his own vision in the prime of life has supplied the "touch of nature" which fires his compassion for the sightless sufferers of every class. The varied schemes of voluntary assistance of which he is the moving spirit are worthy of wide public support, and it is to be hoped that there will be a generous response to the appeal for funds which has been issued. Meanwhile, there is no disguising the fact that the State has towards the blind a corporate responsibility which cannot be wholly transferred to the shoulders of the charitable public. The House of Commons recently lent unanimous approval to a resolution calling for Governmental action. Ministers should lose no time in effectuating the wishes of Parliament by the production of a workman-like scheme.

A Sound Plea.

The Little-Navyites may extract what comfort they can from Mr. Churchill's assurance that the Estimates for 1915-16 are likely to be substantially lower than those for the current financial year. For the rest, he has amply justified his present demands upon the Exchequer, which have met with no serious criticism from any quarter of the House. It is noteworthy that colonial "offers," actual and contingent, have been ruled out of the area of practical consideration, and that the gap left by the failure of the Canadian promise is to be filled by the further acceleration of our own building programme. In justification of his policy, if such were needed, the First Lord pleads simply that "the whole world is arming as it never armed before." There is no answer to that argument save in terms of ships and guns.

A Mean Fraud.

There is something particularly mean and paltry about the various devices employed for defrauding railway companies of their legal fares. Consider Jens Orten-Boving, Esq., of Hintlesham, Wimbledon Park. Here is a man with an income of twelve hundred pounds a year, not only riding third-class, but sneaking through the District Railway barrier time and time again without paying his fare. When one of this kidney is caught it is good to see him shown up for what he is. The maximum penalty of £6 inflicted on Jens Orten-Boving, Esq., will peradventure teach him the lesson that people who want things so very cheap have occasionally to pay for them very dear.

Result of Our No. 15 Football Contest. Are You a Prizewinner? Look on Page 5.

Y.M.C.A. as Pious Cadgers.

Mr. Frank Hutchinson, the General Secretary of the Hornsey Y.M.C.A., is sending out to tradesmen in the district a cadging epistle whose literary merits are hardly equal to its unctuous piety. "Dear Sir," he says, "I seek to come to you through this letter in earnest appeal for your sympathy in connection with the great work we seek to do amongst the young men, young hearts and lives who are perhaps leaving home for the first time, and being unprepared are in danger of falling into the many snares and death traps so well known to us who live in London. . . . You know, sir, our work, you know our difficulties and how hard it is to enlist sympathy for this definite work of the Master. Will you send us a small contribution of furniture—anything, sir? Anything you send can be used to the glory of God for years. Please do cheer us on our way. Watching and praying for your reply. I Remain Yours in Him, Frank Hutchinson, General Secretary." For all we know, Mr. Hutchinson is still watching and praying; whether he has yet received a grand piano, a bedroom suite, a divan, or other furniture—which can be used for the glory of God "for years"—we are unable to state.

Our Warnings take Effect.

Our reiterated advice to Canadian emigrants to beware, has not been in vain. The press reports an "emigration slump," and "considerably diminished bookings" to Canada. Seeing that there are already upwards of 100,000 unemployed in the Dominion, it is high time the insane rush to swell that mob of misery were abated. But this falling off in the supply of victims will not please Mr. Obed Smith and the crowd of emigration agents who batten on the disappointment and distress of deluded emigrants. So we may expect a fresh outburst of energy on their part, in the shape of a press and publicity campaign, to induce the British worker to fly to ills he knows not of, rather than endure the ills (real and imaginary) he has. So we repeat, with greater emphasis, "Canadian emigrants, Beware!"

Blind Folly.

We have excellent authority for the following:—On the afternoon of the opening of the National Institute for the Blind by the King and Queen, a lady member of the Institute endeavoured to arrange with the Manager of the Langham Hotel to give tea there to some friends, one or two of whom might be blind. She wished to have tea in a private room, but was told that it could not be served, as the management did not consider it to be in the interests of the hotel that blind people should be led through the hall. The lady called on a subsequent day with a friend, and had this refusal confirmed by the Manager, as it has since also been, with the utmost rudeness, to Mr. C. Arthur Pearson, who with a friend saw that officer. What say the directors of the hotel?

A Mysterious Mishap.

The recent foundering of a pleasure steamer in the Grand Canal at Venice, involving the loss of fifty lives, including those of two English ladies, will doubtless form the subject of some sort of "official" inquiry. An Italian torpedo boat steaming at full speed struck the vessel broadside on with such terrific force as to sink her within a few minutes. The circumstances of the disaster have excited widespread comment, and there is a growing feeling that only culpable negligence can have rendered the tragedy possible. The exigencies of naval manœuvres can hardly have necessitated the rapid movement of torpedo craft in a busy waterway, and the Italian naval authorities will doubtless be pressed for an explanation upon this and other points which are now obscure.

Lives and Lucre.

Recently Captain J. C. Grassam, nautical surveyor, observed the British ship *Holman Sutcliffe* lying at the entrance of Sharpness dock, ready to proceed to sea. The vessel at the time was dangerously overloaded, and but for the fact that there was trouble with the machinery there is not a doubt the master would have sneaked it away with this excess load and "damned the consequences." That the overloading was well known to the owner as well as to the master was admitted in the proceedings at Bristol Police Court, yet with power to inflict a fine of £100 under the Merchant Shipping Act, the magistrates let off the defendant for £5 and costs. So paltry a fine is, in the circumstances, not a fine at all. On the contrary, it is an incitement to owners and masters with well-insured ships and cargo to overload and take their chance of being discovered before the vessels put to sea, with human lives aboard. Overloading ought to be rigorously punished.

Deer Stalking.

Young men whose errant fancy "lightly turns" at this season of the year in the direction suggested by the poet, will be well advised to do their courting in the open. A Tottenham youth, who, forsaking the honest highway, stalked his mate from behind hedges and from the cover of gardens, as though she were a "deer" of the four-legged species, has got himself into serious trouble with the police. His furtive movements were regarded with grave suspicion, and he ultimately found his way into the dock as "a suspected person." The magistrate, happily a man of feeling, accepted the defendant's explanations without reserve, acquitting him of any felonious intent. "There is no accounting for a young man when he is in love," was his worship's sage comment. Quite so, but he needn't behave like an escaped lunatic, all the same. A sensible girl will prefer one bold lover at her side to twenty craven suitors in the bush. *Verb. sap.*

Thetford's Mayoral Subsidy.

It has been moved, seconded, and carried, almost *nem. con.*, in the Thetford Town Council that the Mayor is to have a salary of £20 per ann. "owing to the heavy financial drain on his pocket." Evidently Thetford demands an expensive mayoral hospitality, and the sooner it cuts down its official banquets and tea fights the less crushing will be the burden on its ratepayers. That his worship should have to spend as much as £20 a year in the incidental expenses of his honourable office is lamentable. However, now that this sum has been voted to him, if he does not spend it all we trust the Corporation will permit him to keep the change.

A Shocking Criminal Record.

Thomas Moore, a middle-aged labourer, has been sentenced by the Grimsby County Magistrates to three months' hard labour—the maximum sentence—for "sleeping out." The explanation of this award is apparently to be found in the awful criminal record of the prisoner, for he had in fact served upwards of thirteen years' imprisonment in all for "sleeping out" and begging, the "sleeping-out" offences "being in overwhelming proportion." We congratulate the Magistrates on their evident firm determination to deal with crime in their jurisdiction with the utmost rigour of the law. They are entitled to a monument of the best putty.

The Swankers' Club.

Have you heard of the Swankers' Club? If not, write to the Hon. Secretary, Mr. E. T. Pimm, 360, North End Road, Fulham, and you will be pleased at what you will learn.

Had Your "JOHN BULL" Pen Yet? If not Cut Out the Coupon on Page iii of Cover NOW.

An Expensive Outburst.

Visiting the Cheltenham Hippodrome, a commercial traveller found himself seated next to a young lady of considerable charm. Stirred to gallantry, he found the lady kind, and at the conclusion of the performance his offer of homeward escort was graciously accepted. As frequently happens in such cases, the route chosen was rather circuitous than direct, so that the night was far spent ere they reached the portals of the parental abode. At the very moment of sweet parting, out rushed an enraged father, demanding in accents of fierce wrath to know the name of the bold villain who had so far decoyed his innocent daughter from the path of maidenly propriety. Without waiting for an answer, he produced a horsewhip, with the butt end of which he sorely belaboured the luckless swain. The sequel has occurred in the local County Court, where papa has been ordered to pay £21 and costs for the riotous indulgence of his parental wrath. It would have been much cheaper to have taken the wayward damsel inside and quietly to have smacked her on the hand.

"Worse than a Murderer."

From America, the Chapman-Alexander Mission has descended on Scotland to give the populace religion, and judging by a meeting in Edinburgh they are getting it hot and strong. We knew Mr. Alexander as a singing evangelist some years ago in partnership with Dr. Torrey; Dr. Chapman is newer—and different. "So help me God," he exclaimed in one part of his sermon, "if you, you the keeper of a public-house—you who are helping to ruin young Scotland worse than the plague of tuberculosis, worse than cancer, are in this audience, so help me God I would fight you to the last drop of blood left in my body. If you continue in it you are worse than a murderer, a murderer, a murderer! You get it, don't you? You are worse than a murderer." This may demonstrate that Dr. Chapman is teetotal, but it is not convincing evidence that he is sober. Mr. Alexander should prevail upon his brother to cool his throbbing brain under the pump.

Dangerous Doctrine.

No matter what the provocation to violence, we dislike the intrusion of the unwritten law into the deliberations of justice. A man charged with disorderly conduct at Willesden was said to have knocked another down in the street. In extenuation of this behaviour he explained that he had merely avenged an insult levelled at his wife, and in these circumstances the magistrate discharged him, thus tacitly approving his action in "taking the law into his own hands." The case was clearly one in which at least a formal conviction should have been recorded, and we regret that the magistrate should have taken so dangerous a line. An extreme case may test the logic of a proposition. Had the blow proved fatal, would similar considerations have served to disarm legal vengeance? The law of England nowhere so provides.

The Sorrow of Daniel Pat.

Mr. Daniel Patrick Sweeney now knows that the court . Mr. Justice Scrutton is not a political meeting. Heartily approving of the evidence being given by a witness in a recent case, Daniel Pat loudly exclaimed "Hear, hear," whereupon his Lordship promptly fined him £5 for contempt of court, and added "I will take care that the sheriff collects it." It is a horrible judicial threat, undoubtedly; but one wonders what will happen if, when the sheriff goes to collect for the "Hear, hear," he is compelled to return to the judge crying "Where, where?"

Grandmotherly City Fathers.

Not being surprised at anything which the Bournemouth Council may do or leave undone, we are certainly not surprised at the new regulation passed by 16 to 15 that "No child under 14 years of age shall be allowed to remain after 9 o'clock (in cinema shows) unless accompanied by an adult person, and that no adult is to be in charge of more than four children." Next week or the week after the perpetrators and abetters of this astonishing regulation, believed to be old women to a man, are expected to impose another bit of puritanical legislation upon the parents of Bournemouth, to wit, that anyone under 21 out after dark without being in charge of his or her grandmother shall be instantly arrested by the policeman on the beat, taken before a magistrate, and fined not less than two biscuits and a banana, or in the alternative seven days' bread. Evidently the majority of the Bournemouth Council mistake their municipal functions. They were elected to conduct the affairs of the town, not to superintend a Sunday school, or manage a nursery.

"The Great Emigration Lie."

Now that the Board of Trade has firmly grabbed one of the several lying emigration agents who induce people to go out to the Argentine on the statement that the Labour Bureau there finds work for all, we have hopes that it will not less firmly grab some of the emigration agents who are luring people to Canada and Australia with similar lies. We agree with the Bow Street Magistrate that the case of Frederick Wallace Hetherington, passenger brokers' agent, of the Strand, is "extremely important," albeit it is strange that the Board of Trade have had to wait for the advent of Mr. Burns as President to discover the fact. Notwithstanding the heavy fine of £135 and costs, Hetherington's pamphlet is not a whit more flagrant in its lying audacity than pamphlets and advertisements issued by other agents who live out of the Argentine, Australian and Canadian emigration traffic. We look to Mr. Burns to bring them to the bar of justice also.

Needful Reforms.

Few will deplore the recent activity of the authorities in the suppression of illicit "night clubs." Three such establishments, in respect of which serious charges had been proved, were lately struck off the register by order of Sir John Dickinson. In one instance the management had been heavily fined for serious breaches of the Excise regulations, while one of the directors had been convicted of a serious assault committed in the course of a drunken orgy. In discharging his obvious duty, the Chief Magistrate sounded a note of despair which we commend to the attention of "temperance" apostles. "He was," he said, "quite well aware that those conducting the club could move next door and open again under another name." His Worship's view of the legal possibilities of the situation is doubtless a shrewd one. A Business Licensing Bill would deal in drastic fashion with such mischievous anomalies, giving the honest "pub." a chance.

A Remark *re* Raiment.

"I hope to go to the seaside this year, but if I do I shall go in my old clothes," commented Judge Cluer at the Shoreditch County Court the other day, in reproving a father for extravagance because he had bought his daughter a new dress to use while away at the sea. We quite believe Judge Cluer, but how about Mrs. Cluer? Will she go in *her* old clothes, too? She wouldn't be a woman if she did. We do not mind betting that, even in the hurry of leaving Eden, Eve didn't forget to take a change of leaves with her

"BULLETS" Still Booming! Try a Shot This Week. See page 34.

Worthing and its C.C.

Worthing has evidently digested what we have had to say about its preposterous Chief Constable, or to be precise, about the Chief Constable of West Sussex. The public meeting recently held, under the presidency of its Mayor, and addressed by Alderman Linfield, a County magistrate, conclusively proves that—however highly this despotic policeman may think of himself—the inhabitants take his measure by a wholly different standard. It is not merely his arbitrary treatment of subordinate officers that is in question; surely the limit is reached when he imposes on officers off duty a regulation compelling them to go to bed at 10 o'clock at night. The fact is that Chief Constables have too much absolute power, and when it is exercised with such a ludicrous lack of tact and reasonableness as in West Sussex, the time has come to take appropriate measures to curtail it.

English and English, Stamford.

It may be that Mr. R. C. English, the new Clerk to the Stamford Board of Guardians, is a very worthy successor to his father, Mr. R. H. English, the old Clerk, but is it true that, on being challenged to declare the number of votes cast for the various candidates by members voting at the meeting, the Marquess of Exeter, who presided, refused to do so; that the Clerk's clerk threw the ballot papers into the fire without the members knowing what the numbers were; and that Lord Kesteven walked out of the room as a protest against these proceedings? It is suggested to us that the son of the father did *not* receive the highest number of votes, though it is certainly difficult to believe that a trick of this kind would be played upon the members. We hope the suggestion will be publicly disproved.

Priestly Plutocrats.

An Irish clergyman, recently dead, has left estate of the comfortable gross value of £107,000. We are glad to note that something over £2,000 of this is to go to provide pensions for poor parsons not similarly dowered with this world's goods, while there are further bequests to the naughty heathen, and to certain deserving causes nearer home. Less generously disposed was an English rector, lately departed, who left the munificent sum of £100 to be distributed among various charities, his total estate amounting to £110,000. And "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven"!

Wicked Parishioners.

The Rev. W. Johnson, Vicar of St. Saviour's, Stubbylee, rushes into a local paper with desperate piety to explain that a recent "Social and Dance is in no way part of St. Saviour's organisation." He adds that during his 45 years' vicariate he has asked his people to abstain from dancing in the Sunday School socials, as being inconsistent with a Christian profession, whereby we are bound to renounce "everything that draws us away from loving communion with the Heavenly Father." Our reverend friend may know a great deal more about such things than we do; but didn't David dance before the Lord with all his might?

A. S. C. "Perks."

Soldiers embarking on foreign or Colonial service do not mind giving a small gratuity for services then rendered, but they do object to having to tip Warrant and N.C.Os. of the A.S. Corps in order to secure accommodation to which they are justly entitled. If some of the second-class military passengers who sailed for Bermuda recently would only lay their experiences before the authorities the little game would be stopped.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE FARM LABOURER'S ANTHEM.

[Farm labourers are at last stirring, and claiming higher wages and a weekly half-holiday.]

I used tew plough and reap and zow
And be a varmer's boy,
To work fer fourteen bob a week
It were my daily joy;
But now, d'ye zee, my time be changed,
Them old ways I dislike—
So, fest to act quite fash'nable,
Your Giles be out on strike.

For Giles he be woke up at last—
No more in bondage curbed,
He's like the sleeping lion who
Is dang'rous when disturbed;
There's me, for instance, hand in hand
With t'other chaps who seek
Tew pluck up courage and demand
An extra bob a week.

I also strikes for half a day
Once weekly fer a rest,
And when the varmers knuckle down
We'll be among the blest:
That extra bob will maks I rich,
To crave it is no sin,
And won't it be prime tew get that
Half day to spend it in!

Then here's tew parson and tew squire,
May they keep waxing fat,
With all the noble volks to whom
I'm s'posed to touch my hat!
And here's to varmer! may his face
Be ever wreathed in smiles—
Provided that he don't forget
The debt he owes to Giles!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

[*"Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For stating that: "A lift descends *in connection with* each train."

THE UNDERGROUND LONDON ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Takes the Biscuit.

RESULT OF OUR FIFTEENTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In our "Exception Week" Competition only six competitors succeeded in naming five "Away" winning teams. Consequently they share the £200 Consolation Prize, each receiving £33 6s. 8d.:—

Godfrey, Mrs. C., 4, Folly Cottages, Folkestone.
Higginson, Hy. T., 5, Maxwell Road, Rathgar, Dublin.
Lewis, L., 11, Dyall's Street, Gellyn, Aberdare.
M'Cann, James, 65, Main Street, Dundee.
Magill, Olive, 170, Fawe Park Road, Putney, S.W.
Wardell, James, 15, Mill Lane, Beverley, Yorks.

One hundred and twelve competitors succeeded in giving four winners on Mauve Coupons cut from "Mary Bull." Each receives 4s. 6d. We cannot spare the space to give the names, but a list can be seen at our office, or will be posted to anyone sending a penny stamp.

WHAT SEELY FOOLS!

THE LATEST PARTY PANTOMIME—THE END IN SIGHT—WHERE IS KITCHENER?

Under a Business Government, Lord Kitchener would to-day be Minister for War. It is not necessary to do more than merely mention this fact to point at once to the solution of the military crisis. But he is wasting his time and his genius somewhere in Egypt—what doing, Heaven only knows. You remember that little incident which occurred on his arrival in South Africa, in the darkest days of the Boer War. "I understand, sir," said the officer in command of the forces, "that you have come out to reorganise the Army?" "No, sir," came the reply—"to *organise* it." That is the kind of man wanted at the War Office to-day.

Under the Party system of Government—now, thank God! on its last legs—we have a political head of the Army—and you know the rest. At the moment of writing, he is Colonel Seely—Colonel only by courtesy, it is true, but knowing *something* of military affairs—to which fact is due much relatively good work since his appointment. Still, the Party virus is in his system, and for the sake of Party he is willing to be sacrificed. "Seely our Salvation" must have been the variant of a popular hymn on the lips of Ministers as they sat in church on Sunday! It is also the latest reading of the famous marine signal. Nothing short of throwing him overboard could save the Government ship; the only thing was to find a friendly whale ready to receive him. By this time he will have been safely rescued, and some other Party light—probably a man who never smelt powder in his life, and ignorant of every military term—will be at the head of his Majesty's Army! And so the game proceeds—*only the absolute indifference of the public towards it* preventing serious harm arising. For the Man in the Street is sick of it. True, he does not like the idea of the Army arguing and bargaining about its orders—he has always thought that its first duty was to obey. But, on the other hand, he does not quite relish the notion of shooting down his fellow citizens—just because they want to remain within the limits of the present Constitution. Therefore, he shrugs his shoulders and says "Let 'em settle it as best they can." All the blather of "T. P." in *Reynolds's*, on the one side, and all the ponderous piffle of Mr. Garvin in the *Observer* and the *Pall Mall*, on the other, falls upon deaf ears. Let us just give two quotations, to show how utterly nonsensical and insincere the whole thing is. Thus "T. P.": "What fools these Tories be. . . . For the moment *they have struck the heaviest blow in favour of Home Rule* and Democratic principles that has yet been struck by anyone, friend or foe of Ireland, or of British liberty." And thus Mr. Garvin: "It has nearly brought the coalition to the ground, has shaken the Army to the base, shortened the career of the Government, imperilled all its purposes, covered it with discredit, and *ensured the triumph of Ulster.*"

There you are. What do you make of it?

The Facts.

What are the facts? They are as plain as a pikestaff. Anyone who does not recognise them is either a fool or a humbug. The Government, through Mr. Churchill—at the Admiralty, and Colonel Seely—at the War Office, had planned a military and naval demonstration, with the object of either dispersing or annihilating the Ulster volunteer force. They hoped for the former, but were prepared for the latter result. This contemplated *coup* involved special instructions to the Army—*and the Army wasn't having it.* "We'll see you damned before we'll fight our fellow countrymen—and on a purely political issue," said the officers. A soldier, they reminded the Government, "has eyes, hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions—is fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer," as other men. And he could not be expected to kill his brother! Of course, they had been told to say all this—they had been rehearsing it for months; and the Government were stupid enough to give them the chance of working it off! But it was too late; they had fallen into it; and there was nothing left but to climb down. So Colonel Seely and his military advisers at once protested that it had all been a mistake. "We didn't want to do it, and all the time you knew it," was their cry. Thus poor Jack Seely was made the scapegoat! But only *pro forma!* To punish him really for his "enterprise" would, of course, involve also the dismissal of Mr. Churchill—and Mr. Churchill is an awkward man to dismiss! "Jack" knew, therefore, that his resignation would not be accepted, and that the worst which could happen to him would be his transference to yet another post. How these Party chaps do chop and change about! They are even talking to-day about McKenna going to the War Office. Just reflect: When we first met him in the present Government he was Financial Secretary to the Treasury; then Minister for Education; then First Lord of the Admiralty; and *then* Home Secretary. *What* a game it is! And to think that we pay £5000 a year for it! Imagine running a commercial undertaking on such lines! No wonder poor Mr. Asquith cannot keep pace with them all. He should carry a special pocket chart indicating the changes and positions in his staff from day to day. But that is digression. "Jack" must be "sacrificed"—and political honour will be satisfied!

The Lesson.

Now just think of the lesson of it all. Here we are, on the verge of war with Germany—as to that there is no doubt. What an eye-opener for the Kaiser! The Army out of hand! The Army bargaining with the War Office as to when, where, and whether it should fight! The War Office apologising—and giving written guarantees! Let us see—isn't the First Sea Lord a gentleman named Prince Louis of Battenberg? Oh, yes, we know he is a "naturalised" British subject; but that is a different thing from a *natural* one. And we doubt not that he will do his duty when the time comes. But he *has* German blood in his veins; and *supposing*—only supposing—*he* were to say, "I cannot fight my German brothers—I cannot fight the German people"—what then? Would Mr. Churchill, or his successor, say it was "all a misunderstanding," and add, "You had better resign, and go back home, with all our naval secrets in your possession"? And what about Count Gleichen—commanding the Belfast Infantry Brigade? He, too, is a naturalised British subject. But there, again, is the German blood; and suppose (again, only *suppose*) *he* said, "I *can't* fight the sons of my fatherland. *Please* let me go." How the Kaiser must be laughing! Well may our vigorous little contemporary, the *New Witness*, talk about "The Peril of Play Acting!"

Aren't we all Seely fools? Where *is* Lord Kitchener?

P.S.—As we go to press, we learn that Mr. Asquith has declined to be party to any more jiggery pokery in the arrangement of offices, and has determined to take the War Secretaryship himself. That is the action of a strong man. He, at least, is not a Seely fool.

ABOARD THE "ZEALANDIA."

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE "MUTINY."

There is pressing need for the fullest inquiry into the circumstances surrounding the recent "mutiny" on board H.M.S. *Zealandia*. As with earlier outbreaks of disorder in the Fleet, the present trouble has arisen among the stokers, and at various Courts-martial held during the last few weeks eight men have received sentence of two years' imprisonment, with consequent dismissal from the Service. The severity of these penalties has excited general inquiry as to the precise nature of the offences disclosed. The secret procedure of Naval courts makes it difficult to obtain exact information, but from such facts as have come to light we are by no means satisfied that justice has been done. We are glad to note that the Admiralty have directed further investigation, and meanwhile we may be permitted to emphasise certain features of the situation by reference to official documents which have come into our possession.

From a perusal of the "charge sheet" served upon each of the accused men, it appears that their alleged offence was of a twofold character. In the first place, they are indicted "that being persons subject to the Naval Discipline Act, they did on the 5th day of March, 1914, make a mutinous assembly on board the ship"; while they are further charged that on the same day "they did wilfully disobey the lawful commands of their superior officers when ordered to fall in on the quarter-deck."

For a hint of the evidence laid before the Courts we must turn to the "circumstantial letter" addressed on March 15th by Captain Walter Cowan, commanding the *Zealandia*, to the Vice-Admiral of the Third Battle Squadron. It appears that on the morning of March 5th certain stokers were under arrest in the "cell-flat" for minor offences committed on the previous day. The official letter reads:—

> On the morning of March 5th, 1914, these men (the accused) did not shift into working rig and turn to their work, but instead of doing so they assembled themselves in the cell-flat, together with the remainder of the stokers belonging to the ship.

This circumstance was at once reported to Commander Stirling Lecky, who promptly issued stringent directions. The letter proceeds:—

> The stokers there assembled were then ordered by Engineer-Lieutenant Barker to fall in on the quarter-deck. . . . About half of the stokers made a move as though to obey, but refrained from proceeding on two or three voices calling out "Come back!"

Further efforts to compel obedience having proved unavailing, the whole body of stokers were marched out of the cell-flat under the arrest of an escort of Marines. No resistance was offered.

Here, then, was the "mutinous assembly," investigated later by the Courts-martial. Some idea of the outbreak may be gleaned from the fact that the whole of the stokers—one-third of the ship's company—were peacefully arrested by the Marines, numbering one-eighth of her complement. It was clearly a concerted movement among the whole body of men, and it is hard to see why eight of their number should have been selected as scapegoats—unless a reason be found in the fact that they were all of "first-class" rating and therefore in some sense responsible for the maintenance of discipline among the rest. The object of the demonstration is made clear in a further clause of Captain Cowan's letter:—

> Stoker Petty Officers who had been summoned for the purpose . . . gave each man in the cell-flat a further order to fall in on the quarter-deck. The stokers replied to this order that they would fall in "with the remainder"—meaning with certain stokers who were under arrest.

Aggrieved by the treatment of their mates, the stokers "struck" in the fashion just now prevalent on shore. Of the depth of their grievances we can form no opinion, and in any case the methods of industrial strife are clearly incompatible with the needful discipline of the Service. To speak of such an occurrence as a "mutinous assembly" is, however, an abuse of language, and penalties based upon such a charge must be subject to drastic review. That the Admiralty are alive to the grave issues involved is evident from the fact that they have suspended the Commander of the *Zealandia*, pending full inquiry.

A RASH CHALLENGE.

HOW NEWCASTLE CHARITIES SHOULD BENEFIT.

Arising out of some correspondence in the *Newcastle Evening Chronicle*, Mr. E. C. Hutton, of 66, St. James's Street, London, wrote on January 16th last to the editor of that journal, "I am prepared to give a sum of £25 to any charity you may name in Newcastle if your correspondent can prove to your satisfaction, that any such advertisement 'No Englishmen need apply' exists or has existed during the past year in any Province of the Dominion of Canada."

As our readers are aware, in the early days of our campaign against the lies and tricks by which emigration agencies have deceived workers in this country into seeking a very problematic livelihood in the Land of the Snows, we frequently quoted advertisements such as Mr. Hutton asks for. The indignation evoked over here by our exposure of the blatant antipathy of many of the Canadians to their British fellow-subjects, resulted in such hostility being more or less concealed. But we have looked up the articles which we have in hand dealing with the emigration scandal, and find that in one journal alone—the *Toronto Evening Telegram*—two advertisements of this kind appeared within three days! The following was contained in the issue of that paper dated September 9th last:—

> YOUNG MAN to assist carpenter, Englishmen not wanted.—Apply Mr. Brown, 1248, Bloor West.

While this appeared on September 12th:—

> 100 LABORERS (foreigners) wanted for railway construction work.—118, Front Street West.

We therefore call upon Mr. Hutton to hand over the £25 to the editor of our Newcastle contemporary. We will, in due course, inform our readers whether he has done so.

By the way, the copy of the *Toronto Evening Telegram* of September 12th also contained, in columns actually adjoining the announcement reproduced above, the following:

> A HUNDRED LABORERS, foreigners, Polacks, Russians, Austrians, fares free if you stay.—30, Richmond East
>
> BOOKKEEPER, quick all-round man, aspiring to advancement, Canadian preferred.—Box 1729 *Telegram*.
>
> WANTED, capable accountant for manufacturing company, Canadian only.—Box 1309 *Telegram*.

Now who says that Englishmen get fair play in Canada?

A MODERN JEAN JACQUES?

AN APPEAL TO MR. ROSSEAU FOR HIS CONFESSIONS.

What is somewhat presumptuously called "The International Dramatic Academy," has premises at 177a, High Street, Kensington. Perhaps the "Chief Instructor," Mr. Jean Rosseau—whose name is singularly like that of the better-known Jean Jacques Rousseau, from whom the Yankees seem to have taken a tip, for he set himself up as a teacher of music though hardly able to play a tune, and as a composer though unable to write a score—will give us the names of some of the 90,000 "professional artistes" who, according to his flowery circulars, "owe their success to the initial training" through his correspondence school—a mere hundred or so will do.

Perhaps Mr. Rosseau will, at the same time, confess that 90,000 is just one or two too many—and that, also, a discount must be taken off his statement that "Any person who is ambitious can attain success." He might, besides, tell us exactly what are the "little-dreamt-of talents" which his Academy "guarantees"—no matter what the circumstances of the would-be Caruso, "no matter how inexperienced or how little ability he may possess"—to bring to the surface. Can one of these unsuspected talents lie in the direction of making up for deficiency in achievement by the cultivation of the powers of imagination?

Just now, the course of twenty lessons may be had for the exceptionally low fee of £2 instead of £5, the reduction being made on the ground that "English, Colonial and American Theatrical Agents" are besieging the Academy for artistes! As Mr. Rosseau says, "If you take advantage of this offer at once, it will not only save you £3, but, at the same time (if you are in a position to take up stage work at once), it is just possible that I may be able to start you immediately in actual rehearsals." *Just* possible!

Thousands Delighted with the "JOHN BULL" Pen. Get Yours Now. Coupon on Cover.

THE FUTURE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

By Norman Tiptaft.

[*We publish, with pleasure, the following eloquent plea for "the Common People." Mr. Tiptaft, quite unconsciously, is preparing the workers for the Business Government.*]

Suppose all the recent strikes settled on a basis satisfactory—for the time—to both masters and men (a most unlikely thing, since if the settlement is quite satisfactory to one it most certainly will not be to the other) but suppose they are, anyhow. Suppose the Syndicalists be given plainly to understand that any further propaganda will be met by heavy terms of imprisonment. Suppose legislation is introduced—as it quite probably may be—making strikes illegal and providing for compulsory arbitration. Suppose all these things done—with any further repressive measures and displays of force that the governing classes may deem necessary—does any man in his senses think that by such methods the industrial unrest can be stopped?

Education the Key to Power.

Because it cannot! It is no use beating about the bush and declining to face the obvious facts. You cannot kill the upward movement of labour by repression. "Put me in gaol if you like," said a Syndicalist leader the other day; "there are thousands ready to take my place." It is useless for Old Bailey Recorders to refer to the agitation now going on as "diabolical," for fashionable papers to go into hysterics and demand "whiffs of grapeshot" or for noble Lords and bloated plutocrats to bemoan "the end of all things" now at hand—unless, that is, strong measures are immediately taken. The country possesses to-day what it has never had before—a common people that is educated. Forty years of education has produced a class of workers entirely different from anything the capitalist classes have ever before seen. The very social ideas of these people are different from their predecessors. Masters and servants, rich and poor, aristocrats and the common herd—these were divisions of society accepted years ago by all men as the natural order. Some were born to be rulers, some to be ruled and hardly anybody questioned it.

> The rich man in his castle,
> The poor man at his gate,
> God made them high and lowly,
> And ordered their estate.

You would have considerable difficulty in getting the British workman to sing that nowadays, greater difficulty still in trying to make him believe it.

Apart from the notion that some were made to rule and others to serve, there existed up to the time of the present generation—and to some small extent it still exists—the idea that rich people were necessary for the well being of society. Actually the rich man was a blessing—if it were not for him the poor would be unable to find work. Work was always spoken of—for the poor classes—as *the* most necessary and desirable thing. To-day that idea no longer holds good. The workers have realised that *it is not the rich employing classes that maintain them but they who maintain the employing classes.* Work! It is not work they ask for, but wealth. Work is a bad thing, an undesirable thing; "we do not ask," they say, "a greater portion of the country's work—we have too much already; we want a fairer share of the *wealth* that *our* work produces."

It's all very well to talk of the community of interest between the capitalist and the worker—there exists also a community of interest between the wolf and the lamb, the spider and the fly, but it is not of such a nature that the lamb or the fly appreciates. These things are realised by the workers, and—while for a time in despair and lack of knowledge they turn from one orthodox political party to another in the hope of bettering themselves—the time will assuredly come when the movement now in its infancy will swamp every form of political organisation run in the interests of the capitalist classes. "All wealth is," say the economists, "produced by labour." The workers have not much acquaintance with the economists, although they have considerably more than they had; but they see quite clearly that most of the things in the world don't grow—they have to be made. They see also that those who make them in the majority of cases get least of them. Those who build palaces live in slums, those who weave costly clothing are meanly dressed, those who make handsome furniture themselves have to be content with shoddy, and so on. The useful necessary shirt-maker gets 7*s.* a week, the superior person who never did a day's work in his life is often a millionaire. There is no getting away from these things, no denying them. It *is* so.

"And," say the workers, "it is not fair, it is not right, it is not justice. We are not dependent on the shirkers, they are dependent on us—why should we go on maintaining them?"

A Brighter and Better To-morrow.

That is the exceedingly practical idea that is moving to-day in the minds of the people, and, depend upon it, it will not be long before it assumes material shape. We see in the present unrest the beginning of that New Order which, as certain as the stars in their courses, will evolve out of the old. It is not revolution and anarchy that the present trouble is leading us toward—it is evolution and a higher organisation of society.

If, then, this movement of unrest really be in the order of the evolutionary process—what is to be the attitude toward it of the ordinary orthodox political parties? Does Liberalism, does Conservatism, accept the maintenance of the *status quo* as inevitable, or is either or both prepared to advance with the advancing years? Can they, in fact, by their very composition so advance? One thing is certain, either they must both very materially alter, or this uprising of the common people will sweep them out of existence and substitute for them a form of government more in accordance with what they conceive to be just.

Can either political creed abolish poverty? But poverty must be abolished somehow. The poverty-stricken ones demand it. Nor is theirs the argument of "ye have the poor always with you" or "a rich class is necessary to the well being of any civilised society." Their argument runs something like this: "The national income of the country is somewhere about two thousand millions, the population is about forty-five millions. The average family is five. That means there is enough wealth in the country *to-day* to allow every family just over £4 a week. Four pounds a week is not much, truly. Isn't it? It depends whether you have been used to living on 30*s.* or less. If you have, it means an enormous sum, a sum wherewith to purchase all that human nature could possibly require. The vast bulk of the people in this country are those who live below the 30*s.* a week average.

"The Golden Rule, the Simple Plan."

To them there is such an obvious way of getting more. You simply *take* it from the man who has it. What could be simpler? He has it. I have not. I work. He does not. He does not deserve it. I do. I will take it by force.

I know the old, old urge, "It is immoral, it is wrong, it is robbery"—to use the Recorder's words at the Old Bailey, "it is diabolical." What of it? Are not unsatisfied hunger, unquenched thirst, unclothed bodies, unattended disease, preventible pain, suffering and death also wrong and immoral and diabolical? But these things have the poor endured from one generation to another. They will endure no longer. Your platitudes, your moralities fall on deaf ears. These, these despised ones are awake at last and their reply to your words is strikes, violence, revolt. Words are no longer of any avail. You must *do*.

Do what? Feed, clothe, house—that is the new doctrine of the Trinity—the Trinity in which they believe.

How? Ah, that is not for me, who am neither a Liberal nor a Conservative, to say. The wealth of the country is enough to provide the necessities of life for all. The workers know that it is enough. The government they have chosen to-day is Liberal. To-morrow it may be Conservative. The next day—who knows? Whatever it be, it will stand or fall by its capacity to feed, to clothe and to house. Let it fail in that and then——

* * * *

What is the reply of the orthodox politician?

AN INNOCENT ABROAD.

AMAZING DISCOVERIES IN WOOLLEN-NIGHTIE LAND.

Unsophisticated aspirants for fame are apt to see in the attractive offers of various American "publishers" a golden road to honour and fortune. A Derbyshire reader tells us that, in response to an advertisement in a transatlantic journal announcing that the brand of literature entitled by the Yankees "Song Poems" was in great demand, she got into communication with the Hayworth Publishing Company, whose address was given merely as "Washington, D.C." They sent her a sheet of testimonials nearly a yard in width, which they, however, thought it necessary to substantiate with what they described as a "sworn affidavit." Our correspondent—who seems to be somewhat ignorant of the wiles of the world—was apparently convinced of the genuineness of Hayworths' claim that "Positively no other Song publishers can Equal Our Unprecedented and Valuable Service. Our Past Record for the Highest Efficiency and Thorough System Proves Our Claims Beyond a Question of Doubt"—and availed herself of their invitation to "Become At Once One of Our Large, Happy Family," in order to "Make a Name" for herself—"a Name to be Proud of." She sent them a dozen "Song Poems," and—what they doubtless esteemed much more—£3 in cash, by instalments, for a number of copies, after being told that her work was good and would bring her in a lot of money. She had the strength of mind to resist the offer of a "special primrose cover" at an extra fee.

Receiving no acknowledgment of the amounts, nor the eagerly-awaited prints of her work, she sent the firm two or three postcards. In her own language, "These were generally returned to me with 'Fraudulent' on the cards. Does this mean that I have not put enough stamps (1d. for postcard) or that there is no such firm?" She had been much impressed by alleged photographs on the testimonial sheet, for she also asks, "Do people ever take large houses and have large circulars and yet be frauds?"

We are sorry, dear lady, but the explanation is to be sought elsewhere than in inadequate postage or deficiency in address. Under a special American law, the postal authorities have power to inquire into the *bona-fides* of suspected firms, and, if their businesses are found to be fraudulent, instead of delivering the letters of such firms, to return them to the senders. Hence the influx of Yankee sharks in this country. As to the colossal premises depicted on the circulars, we are afraid we have heard before of a very temporary tenant of a very small room on the top floor of an immense building sending out pictures which suggest that he is the proprietor of the whole place—indeed, we have known a case in which a man, whose only address was "Thames Embankment, London," thus held himself out as being the occupier of the Royal Exchange!

We are very sorry for our correspondent, as unfortunately she is one of that most pitiable class, a gentlewoman in reduced circumstances, and obtained the £3 she has lost by means of subscriptions from friends, to whom she will, in honour, have to pay back the money.

The people who have tricked this poor woman being no longer able to carry on their "business" from Washington, it is very probable they will add to the already lengthy list of Yankees who have left their country for their country's good. We shall be glad to hear from any reader who knows their present whereabouts.

ADVANCE THE LEAGUE!

IMPERIALIST-BUSINESS CANDIDATE WANTS FINANCING.

WILL any Lady, Gentleman, or Party FINANCIALLY ASSIST Young, Forcible, Refined, Ambitious ENGLISHMAN to STAND as a CANDIDATE at the NEXT GENERAL ELECTION? Imperialist Business Government. Woman's Suffrage. Repayment arranged over term of years.—Apply in first instance, etc.—From the first penny *Times*, March 16th.

"Imperialist Business Government"! We *are* coming along! Still, we do not see the force of advertising for "any Party" to finance a Business Government candidate. The advertiser should have come to us.

"HELL FOR OLD HORSES."

A WOMAN'S APPEAL TO MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

Here is a splendid spirit for you—the spirit of Miss Molly Tremaine, of the *Butterfly on the Wheel* company performing at the date of her letter in the Grand Theatre, Hull: "Sir,—Seeing that you have so enthusiastically taken up the cause of the poor worn-out horses and appealed so eloquently to all your readers to do all they can to uphold Colonel Hall-Walker's Bill, you may like to know that I am sending a copy of enclosed letter to every Member of Parliament, together with enclosed picture from the *Daily Sketch* (they were kind enough to let me have 700 copies). I have taken the liberty of having one verse of Miss O'Connor's appealing lines (in JOHN BULL) put underneath. . . . I had only one week to get everything done. The R.S.P.C.A. are stamping and posting my letters, but the addressing of the 670 envelopes, the folding, enclosing, and sealing took a considerable time. I have not so very much time to give, seeing that all my evenings are occupied, but I felt so desperate when I read that the Bill might be opposed that I just had to do *something* for those poor suffering beasts." The appeal of Miss Tremaine to Members of Parliament reads:

Dear Sir,

Please forgive my troubling you, but I am writing to beg you to give your utmost support to Colonel Hall Walker's Bill in connection with the "Worn-out Horse Traffic," which comes up for the Second Reading on April 3rd. Surely no one can remain indifferent to the inhuman suffering inflicted on the poor beasts who have spent their lives working in our service—who, when old and incapable, and in many cases lame and diseased, are driven miles in an exhausted condition—denied food and water for days, and finally slaughtered in the most brutal and agonising manner. So many do not know of the cruelties perpetrated, and I, who do know, am so powerless to do anything . . . so I am making a personal appeal to each one of you who has the power to end the suffering once and for all.

Please have pity on the horses. Put aside your Party differences just on this one occasion and vote in favour of the Bill.

Yours faithfully,
MOLLY TREMAINE.

P.S.—I am not a Suffragette.

The thanks of humanitarians everywhere are due to Miss Tremaine. We trust her self-sacrificing efforts, in addition to those made elsewhere, will not be in vain.

MISPLACED ENTERPRISE.

AN INGENIOUS BUT SOMEWHAT RISKY DODGE.

As we have frequently said, we hold that the money-lender's business, properly conducted, is a useful and honourable one, but we must say that we cannot include in this category the firm whose letter we set out below We received it from a local reader, whose Christian name happens to be William; it is lithographed in imitation of handwriting:—

55, The Square, Portsmouth.

DEAR WILL,

Much regret to hear of your financial difficulties. I know what it is having a lot of small debts outstanding, but I overcame the worry of them by applying to the Manager of 524, Commercial Road (opposite the Mile End Cemetery), who advanced me enough money to settle all the accounts at very moderate Interest and easy repayments, so now I have only the one account to worry about. Why don't *you* do the same?—Yours truly,

GEORGE.

P.S.—He lends any amount from one pound upwards.—G.

Our correspondent is naturally highly indignant, as the suggestive document has caused his family much uneasiness. He is in business, and his relatives did not at first see that the bogus epistle was a mere advertising dodge of a very "low down" description, but hastily jumped to the conclusion that he was financially embarrassed and had confided his position to some intimate friend. It is a despicable way of doing business, and we should not be surprised to hear that some person at whose expense the trick had been played had called round at 524, Commercial Road and interviewed the too enterprising manager.

Cash for Football Skill. See New Single Week Contest on Page 29.

BUMBLE AT CAMBRIDGE.

A SHORT WAY WITH THE ABLE-BODIED.

Certain members of the Cambridge Board of Guardians are much concerned with the problem of the "able-bodied" pauper. At a recent meeting, Mr. P. H. Young, Vice-Chairman of the Board, spoke earnestly upon this theme, his strictures being endorsed by Mr. A. S. Campkin, who is evidently a man of ready resource. "Once upon a time," declared Mr. Campkin, "there was an able-bodied inmate who spread much dissatisfaction in the House, but a way was found to curb his froward excesses. He was isolated and kept to hard labour. The scheme was a complete success. The sturdy wastrel left the shelter of the Union and has never since been heard of."

Mr. Campkin's story appears to have made a deep impression upon the Board, and it has been sternly resolved that able-bodied pauperism shall be "put down." The august approval of Dr. J. H. C. Dalton has lent a measure of scientific sanction to these projects of repression. For the discouragement of the able-bodied, the learned Doctor knows no finer recipe than a liberal course of stone-breaking. He says:—

> I think it best that as a general rule they should not do wood-chopping. The task of stone-breaking is more in accordance with their capacity; and will give those particular inmates a certain amount of work which they do not at present perform. The effect of this course may be to diminish the number of able-bodied men in the House.

Having thus schemed to get rid of these troublesome inmates, the genial Doctor, with a rare versatility, suggests that they might with advantage be kept longer in. With horror he has learned that there are "a good many inmates who are in and out of the workhouse," not, of course, at the same time, but in rapid alternation. This, too, must be "put down." Here is the Doctor's remedy.

> I think that if the men were detained longer, it would act as a deterrent to this practice, and would, perhaps, stop some of the men from entering the workhouse.

With swift severity he moved that four men, whom he named, should be detained for seven days. The Board agreed to hold them thus captive, all save one, who was found to have flitted that morning.

It seems not to have occurred to any member of the Board to inquire what will become of men thus goaded into flight from the harsh shelter of the House. To these up-to-date exponents of the Poor Law, able-bodied pauperism is a crime to be stamped out, rather than an economic problem calling for patient and intelligent investigation. The baneful crudity of their methods is aptly illustrated by an early incident in the application of the new rules. Simon Oates, an inmate of some three years' standing, had the temerity to address a letter to the Board, voicing certain grievances and demanding redress. The fact that the man could write a neat and legible hand, seems to have been regarded by certain members as clear proof of a presumptuous spirit. Moreover, he had been a good deal "in and out," having frequently left the workhouse in search of employment, returning as regularly upon the failure of his quest. He was scarcely "able-bodied," being, in fact, a confirmed cripple, but a dose of "detention" would do him no harm. Henceforth, a sharper eye must be kept upon his movements. No more little jaunts round the Labour Exchanges for a pauper of his kidney! Should he prove stubborn, a few days of stone-breaking might well complete his correction. A man with handwriting which shames the Clerk's, and with a style which "takes the shine" off the Chairman's, must at once be "put down."

We notice that the Solicitor-General, Mr. Stanley Buckmaster, K.C., is among those who have displayed a kindly interest in the welfare of the inmates of the Cambridge Workhouse. We commend the latest antics of the Board to his consideration. He will be competent to judge of the legality of these penal regulations which have not apparently been submitted for the approval of the Local Government Board.

Although possessing a little brief authority in a University city, possessing a renowned Library, members of the Board do not appear to be well-read. We heartily recommend to them a perusal of "Oliver Twist" and "Hard Times," both by Charles Dickens.

TWO TRICKY TWISTERS.

A NEW VERSION OF "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

Arthur J. Saunders and Joseph McCrea—we do not for a moment suppose that these are the proper names of the individuals concerned—are two particularly mean rascals. In January last an artiste inserted an advertisement in a theatrical paper asking for work. Amongst other replies was one from "Saunders and McCrea," addressed from 313, Goldhawk Road, Shepherd's Bush. The lady saw them, and after many interviews—at which she disclosed the fact that she had a few pounds—they offered her a third share in the anticipated profits from a tour of the well-known play "Under Two Flags," in return for £12. She was also to have a part according to her capabilities, when proved. An agreement was drawn up and duly signed in her flat. Messrs. Saunders and McCrea felicitated their new partner upon entering so auspiciously on a dramatic career, and took their departure with the money. From that day to this, the artiste has been unable to trace them. She called at 313, Goldhawk Road, to be told that no such persons as Saunders and McCrea had ever lived there. She then sent a registered letter to Arthur J. Saunders and Joseph McCrea at that address. The letter was accepted and signed for by "M. Parsons." Being out of work and fleeced of her last shilling, the victim naturally visited Shepherd's Bush again, and demanded the address of the defaulting pair, only to be told that nothing whatever was known of their whereabouts. A letter we sent to the occupier of 313, Goldhawk Road, elicited the following reply:—

> I beg to state that the above address is let out in furnishments. In January a registered letter came here, and the persons to whom it was addressed called for it.
>
> M. Parsons.

The sooner legislation compels the proprietors of such accommodation addresses to exercise reasonable supervision over the persons who use them, the better. Can anyone tell us Saunders and McCrea's hiding place?

A CALLOUS COUNCIL.

WANDSWORTH WORKMAN WICKEDLY WRONGED.

While in the regular employment of the Wandsworth Borough Council, a Tooting reader met with a serious accident, involving the loss of an eye. The injury was one in respect of which compensation might have been claimed, but the Council thought to compound their liability by a cash payment of £10, coupled with an offer of light employment upon a permanent basis. The injured man had confidence in his employers and accepted their offer in the fullest trust. He waived his legal right to compensation, and loyally strove to perform the duties assigned to him. He had not, however, realised the full extent of his injuries, and before long he was suffering acutely from a nervous disorder, directly traceable to the shock of the accident. In these circumstances, he lost some amount of time and became gradually disabled for continuous labour. With almost incredible meanness the Council have now discharged him from their service without a penny of compensation. With a wife and three young children to support, and with earning capacity permanently impaired, he is thrown upon the mercy of the world. All efforts to obtain other employment have so far proved unavailing. His patent infirmity renders it extremely unlikely that he will secure permanent work.

We will not stay to descant upon the utter immorality of the Council's procedure. It is clear that their virtuous guarantee of steady employment was part of a bargain, from the terms of which they have shamefully departed. Happily, the law will not permit them thus to evade their obligations. Our reader's right to compensation in respect of his accident was waived upon terms, which, being cancelled, his claim revives. Whether the original agreement was registered in the County Court, we are unable to say, but, in any event, the injured man should make early application to that quarter, stating the full facts of his hard case. Unhappily, poor laymen are seriously hampered by the complexity of compensation procedure, and our reader may have to fight hard for his rights. Some kindly solicitor should lend him a hand.

For Pastime and Profit—Try "Bullets"—5,000 Prizes Value £1,562 Weekly. Page 34.

A Guaranteed Weatherproof for . . 25/-

This "Kelvit" is something entirely new in Weatherproofs. No illustration can give any idea of its sterling value, and it is the only coat at anything like the price which is a perfect protection in all weathers. Kelvit Weatherproofs are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in two styles — the Raglan as illustrated—and the Slip-on, which has a Prussian Collar and buttons close up to the throat. The neat check lining which harmonises with the colour of the coat is also perfect —and proofed.

KELVIT WEATHERPROOFS

. . Sent on Approval for Six Days. . .

We will send a Kelvit Weatherproof, Carriage Paid, on approval for Six days on receipt of your remittance for 25/-.

When ordering, please state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. If you would like to learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproofs before ordering, send for free booklet, "THE WEATHERWISE WEATHERPROOF," and patterns. . .

Glasgow Clothing Co

ARGYLE ST. . . . . GLASGOW.

You can wear a Tootal Shirt Time after Time—and still get your Money Back—should it lose color.

The Reason why—is in the Dye.

TOOTAL

SHIRTS

A guarantee to this effect is stitched below the collar-band of every Tootal Shirt———see facsimile below.

Tootal Shirts *cannot* lose their woven-in indelible colors, since these have already withstood more scientifically severe Fading or Bleaching Tests than they will get in any laundry.

4/6 *Red Label.* **5/6** *Blue Label.* **6/6** *Black Label.*

READY TO WEAR

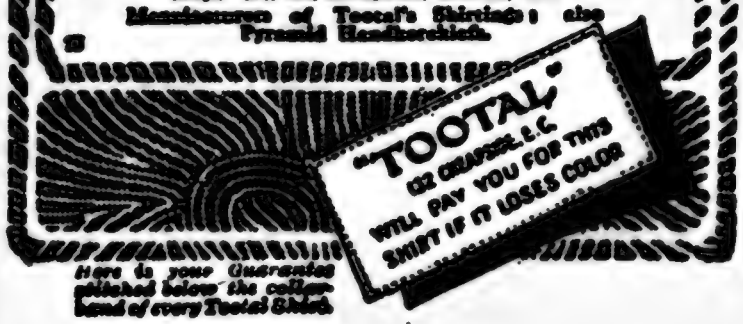
In a full range of stylish patterns, every Shirt guaranteed not to lose color.

AT YOUR OUTFITTER'S.

If you have any difficulty in obtaining Tootal Shirts write us and we will see that a selection of patterns is submitted to you.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO., LTD. (Dept. S.) 122, Cheapside, London, E.C.

Manufacturers of Tootal's Shirtings; also Pyramid Handkerchiefs.



Here is your Guarantee stitched below the collar-band of every Tootal Shirt.

IT CAN BE BY GRADUAL PAYMENTS.

Every chauffeur can own his own taxi. It is not a question of capital but of just taking the right step: you can possess to-morrow the most dependable taxi in the world—a

Belsize

TAXI CAB.

Even if you are earning a good income as a servant now, you can certainly earn a better as your own master.

Cut out this advertisement, write your name and address on it and we will send you full particulars of our most helpful scheme of payment.

BRITISH MOTOR SUPPLY, CO., LTD., 12, Spring Gardens, Manchester.

P.1.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

The effort of Paspati's friends
To break his marriage bond,
In a far closer union ends
And leaves them still more fond.

Although a sea of troubles swirls
Around the Premier's knees,
He still sits tight and calmly twirls
His thumbs, as if at ease!

Winston, the villain of the play
(This is the Tory view),
To an outburst of rage gives way
To find his plans fell through.

Raced at one hundred pounds to six,
Sunloch made haste to win;
And some were pleased, some in a fix,
When Tyler led him in.

John Bull begins to feel the pains
And pangs of Party gout;
He now must exercise his brains
To turn *all* Parties out.

This time the classic tideway race,
Which cheering thousands drew,
Proved Cambridge, both in weight and pace,
By far the better crew.

PENRYN'S FIRE FIGHTER.

THE QUEER STORY OF A CORNWALL FIRE.

The story of the Mylor fire doesn't show Mr. Marshall Thomas, J.P., the Captain of the Penryn Fire Brigade, in a very brilliant light. A messenger saddled a pony and hurried to Penryn, where he was referred from one office to another until eventually he reached Captain Thomas, and told him what had happened and assured him there was a danger of the fire spreading. It was two-o'clock-the-morning courage and promptness which were wanted. Having a cold at the time, Captain Thomas was unequal to the occasion. "You had better return," he told the messenger, "and if you want us, come back again," which was ridiculous. Think of a fire brigade captain telling a messenger who had ridden two miles to summon him to a fire to ride back two miles to see whether the fire was still burning, and if it was to ride back again two miles and inform him of the fact! Mr. Thomas has certainly not bettered matters by his explanation. "We think now," says he, "that we should have gone, but the blame must be placed on myself. I am exceedingly sorry any little misunderstanding should have occurred, or that there was danger to other property. When the men were called they were at their posts at once and ready to go to the scene, but when the man we asked to ascertain the extent of the fire did not return to the station we decided to go home." There wasn't any misunderstanding, little or big. The plain fact is that Mr. Thomas fooled and funked, and fooling and funking are not exactly the qualities one looks for in the captain of a fire brigade.

BEAUTIFUL BILLINGSGATE.

["Billingsgate strikes against coarse language. The fish porter no longer swears."—*Daily paper.*]

Come, gentle stranger, let us walk
Where ribaldry in vain we stalk,
And pure and classic is the talk
Of small and great;
This haven of polite mankind,
With perfect cleanliness of mind,
You'll be, perhaps, surprised to find
In Billingsgate.

Yet these fish porters stroll among;
Ye shall not hear one wild word flung
From off the rash or naughty tongue
Of any there;
Rough men may bark each other's shins
Or knock each other off his pins,
Yet ne'er a one of them begins
To curse or swear.

Leave lurid language to the West—
To peers and people termed the best,
Who hourly get it off the chest,
Nor seek to hide it;
Another gait goes Billingsgate,
Politeness breeds e'en while you wait,
And "rorty" is wiped off the slate—
They can't abide it!

RICANTO.

FOOTBALL! New One-Week Contest with Record Cash Prizes. See page 29.

17 COMPLETE STORIES 4½d

The biggest yet-and the best

No. 1

SATURDAY, APRIL 4th

WHEN you see the new PREMIER Magazine you will agree that it has no superior either for the quality or quantity of its stories and pictures and that it completely eclipses anything yet published for fourpence-halfpenny. In the first number alone there are seventeen magnificent long complete stories, including contributions by the following well-known authors:

SAX ROHMER W. L. GEORGE RAFAEL SABATINI
GUY THORNE MARY GAUNT WALTER E. GROGAN
TOM GALLON STANLEY PORTAL HYATT

and a 25,000 word
New Complete Novel
by I. A. R. WYLIE

There is scarcely a story-writer of any note whose work will not be found in the PREMIER. It would not be possible to find greater variety or better value than that offered by this NEW Magazine

Ask for the

PREMIER

A Charming Picture by "BARRIBAL" Given Away! *A beautiful reproduction in four colours of a lovely girl's head, drawn by the famous artist "BARRIBAL," and measuring 15 ins. deep by 9½ ins. wide, is given FREE with every copy of No. 1 of the PREMIER. ORDER your copy to-day*

A DOLEFUL DUTCHMAN.

CANDID CRITICISM OF ENGLISH LAW.

A Dutch correspondent disclaims the oft-heard suggestion that "giving too little and asking too much" is a distinctive fault of his countrymen. He holds that this gentle reproach may be much more aptly applied to certain gentry whom he has met on this side of the water, and notably to the owners of the property in which it is his fate to reside. Situated at Hanwell, these premises have fallen into a lamentable state of disrepair, but despite vigorous persuasion and remonstrance, the proprietors have so far failed to raise a finger to hinder their progressive collapse, and our correspondent sees no way out of his uncomfortable situation. His grievance has been aggravated by distinct breaches of agreement on the part of his landlords, which might have afforded ground for legal action, but that our correspondent expects little from the law is clear from the following extract from his letter:—

> I am told that in this country a tenant has only duties and no rights. His duty is to be ready at all times to pay the rent, even though the paint and wallpaper be worn off and the ceilings cracked to pieces.

We wish we could reply in parliamentary phrase that our correspondent "has been misinformed." Unhappily, "in the absence of special agreement," as the lawyers say, his notion of the matter is substantially correct. We quote from a standard law-book:—

> In the absence of a special contract there is no implicit undertaking upon the part of the landlords, even where the letting is for a term of years, to keep the premises in repair.

And again:—

> There is no implied undertaking on the part of the landlord that property let by him is fit for habitation or occupation.

In other words, you may buy a sixpenny tin kettle, and if it should leak you may legally demand a brand new one from the same shop, but if you rent a costly house you will enjoy no such safeguard. Though the roof leaks like a sieve you must cheerfully pay your rent, and either sit in a bathing suit or repair it at your own cost. Few owners, of course, are willing to let their property go to rack and ruin in this fashion, but in an extreme case, and in the absence of agreement, a tenant has no remedy. The earth is the landlords and the fulness thereof.

Thanks to legislative enactment, working men are in a slightly better position in respect of their cottages, but our correspondent's case is removed from this category. To him we can offer little more than counsel of despair. Happily, he is an incurable optimist and a sound Business Government man to boot. He concludes with a special exhortation:—

> When you are at the head of a Business Government for a Business People, please do not forget to reconstruct the laws relating to the ownership of property.

It will be a big job, but we've got it "on the list."

A VIGOROUS LETTER.

Here is a typical letter, from one of the "old school."

> I read with amusement to-day your leading article entitled "The King Must Stop It." I can assure you that there will be NO rouble in Ireland—only TALK at Westminster, and amongst the British race throughout the world. To-day it is a disgrace to be a Britisher, because our race can only TALK, and fears cold steel and the taking of life. Come of a very old stock of Naval and Military officers, I naturally feel deeply for the lost prestige of my race among the nations; and to think that at *last* the King should be invoked as a rescuer, when ever since Magna Charta the holder of that office has been continually insulted and robbed of his power by the damned "People," until the "Labour Party" (that last straw) filled up the cup of Britain's Judgment, is too ridiculous.
>
> No, sir, it is useless. Were we not effete as a nation (worse luck) we should long ago have let those bugbears—our Colonies—go by the board. We should have trebled our present Navy and quadrupled our Army, made every man learn the use of firearms and of his fists, honoured our Sovereign as our Supreme LEADER, centralised our food supplies and everything else in these little Isles, and said "Damn" to all-comers.

Without endorsing all the sentiments of our correspondent, we think our readers will agree that his observations are worthy of consideration.

UNDER QUESTIONABLE COLOURS.

"HUGE MANUFACTURERS'" JOB STOCKS AND PATIENCE.

A drapery concern with which people are likely to do business under a misapprehension created by those behind it, is "Lloyd, Evans and Co.," of 12, New Oxford Street, W. As its operations are of an unsatisfactory nature, we think it fair to the great drapery firms of Messrs. T. Lloyd and Co., and Messrs. D. H. Evans and Co., both of whom have their premises in the same street, to state that Lloyd Evans are in no way connected with them.

A couple of months ago a Lancashire reader sent Lloyd Evans 22s. 6d. for one of those notorious "blanket bates," and a "woven directoire skirt." The amount was acknowledged, but the goods have not arrived, nor have subsequent letters been answered. We endeavoured to overcome their antipathy to replying to correspondents, but a polite request that they would send a representative to see us elicited no answer. A modern representative of the great seer Mahomet then journeyed to 12, New Oxford Street, where he found Lloyd Evans installed in two small rooms on the top floor, in which, apparently, they had been able to warehouse the "huge manufacturers' (!) job stocks" which they state they have just purchased. He could not, however, obtain admission, as the doors were locked—perhaps these stocks are so valuable that, though other traders can keep "open house," Lloyd Evans have to take every precaution.

On the door of one of the rooms was a small board, bearing merely the words "Madame Violette." The flower, when sung by the poet, was, it will be remembered, "half hidden from the eye," but in this case Violette was also entirely invisible. Though the goods are described as "job stocks," we think it distinctly unfair of the firm to try to make their customers undergo the trials of that long-suffering patriarch. Who and what are they?

"ALMOST PERSUADED"!

ANOTHER M.P. COMING ROUND.

The following is a reply by Mr. C. E. Price, M.P., to our recent Open Letter to him:—"With regard to your letter to myself in your issue of the 14th inst., I desire to say that I scarcely think it will be possible, under the present system of Party Government, to appoint a business man to be solely responsible to Parliament for the working of the different Departments of the State. What I do think is feasible is that, along with the head of each Department appointed by each Government, some business man should also be appointed to watch the details of the Department, to see that no waste takes place; that is, the head of the Department should control its policy, whilst his subordinate should be responsible for the details of management. To me it is sad in the extreme to see the waste which takes place in different Departments, and which I am sure would be materially reduced if someone, having practical business experience, were on the staff.

"I have been informed by one Civil Servant that it is infinitely easier to get a new chair than to get another repaired. Also a friend of mine, who has been appointed to several Commissions of a departmental character, has informed me that it is only those who have had experience in looking into the inside management of different Departments who can realise the waste which takes place."

Our hon. friend is coming round.

"HORATIO."

H e is, and will be to the end,
B efore all others as a "scribe."
O ne of the best on earth as friend,
T ender, yet master of his tribe.
T ell out his "merits" everywhere,
O r better still, let "merit" tell.
M en of his kidney have their share,
L ife unto such is not a "sell."
E 'en now I shake his manly hand,
Y our friend and mine—you understand.

(E. P. in *Findon's Weekly Competitor's Journal*.)

Result of Our No. 15 Football Contest. Are You a Prizewinner? Look on Page 5.

The Best Cure for

HEADACHES
GENERAL EXHAUSTION

"BEST FOR WOMEN OF FORTY."

Mrs. SIMMONS writes:—"May I add my note of gratitude for benefit derived from taking Phosferine. I am just a working man's wife, with the worry and anxiety attendant on the care of a husband and growing family. When feeling at all run down a few doses of your valuable preparation never fails to remove racking headache or feeling of general tiredness. Though it is the remedy of 'Queens,' it is admirably suitable for the busy woman worker, as it is quite unnecessary to cease working to take it.

It would be best for women in the forties

if they would take less 'Headache Powders,' etc., and try 'Phosferine,' there would be more happy homes. Everyone knows when mother is ill the whole household machinery goes wrong. I firmly believe a few doses taken in time has often prevented a serious breakdown in health."—Fernlea, West Hill, Bromyard, Worcester.

PHOSFERINE IS A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Influenza	Mental Exhaustion	Backache
Indigestion	Loss of Appetite	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Lassitude	Headache
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"THE GREATEST OF THESE —"

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

CCCIX.—A TRYING EXPERIENCE.

A man, middle aged, in good health, fairly educated, has fought for his country, and yet has never had what can be called a regular job, having been employed casually distributing bills and at such temporary work. The last job he was able to get terminated just before Christmas. He has been married 22 years, his wife being an invalid. He has two daughters, one aged eighteen, who earns a few shillings a week, and another 2½ years old. They all occupy three rooms in the S.E. of London, at a rental of 5s. Hearing that there was work at Tilbury Docks, the man set off to walk there one recent Sunday—a matter of 22 miles. He arrived at four on Monday morning, and consequently had three hours to "kill" before he could apply for a job. He could not sit down or rest in the open—he had no money for a shelter—as the weather was cold. After the "call on," there were six men left over, all non-unionists, the poor Londoner being one of them. He tramped Tilbury in search of work, and, failing to find it, dragged his weary steps back to Lambeth. Upon arriving "home" he found the landlord had distrained upon his few sticks of furniture for arrears of rent—15s. This blow was made none the easier to bear by the fact that he had had nothing to eat for close upon 24 hours. He is fit and ready to tackle anything that comes his way. A former employer vouches for his honesty, and we think sufficient evidence has been set forth here to show that he is not by any means lazy. Who will help him and his family?

CCCX.—A DESERTED WIFE.

This is rather an unusual case for these columns. It is that of a lady who has been deserted by her husband. About twelve months ago he left her quite suddenly, penniless, and with two children, of eleven and twelve, to support. By means of selling jewellery and furniture, she has just managed, with the aid of friends who got the children into a convent, to keep things going. The problem now is, how is the mother to earn a living and provide a home for her children when they leave school for the holidays? Relations have done all they can for her, and in utter despair she appeals to us. This gently nurtured woman feels her position just as keenly—probably more keenly—as a "docker's" wife left with half a dozen kiddies. She has the best of references; and if sufficient money can be raised—and the amount need not be large—it would be possible to furnish a small house on the coast. She would then be able to maintain herself by letting apartments, having already the promise of boarders. The alternative is, indeed, a black one—the workhouse and separation from the two children she loves so dearly. Which shall it be? The decision rests with our readers.

CCCXI.—A LIVING DEATH.

The subject of this paragraph is a comparatively young man. He is married, with one child aged four years. He was formerly a checkweigher at a colliery in Glamorgan, but was compelled to relinquish his employment three years ago owing to being stricken with paralysis. From that day he has not been able to work. Besides being a hopeless cripple, the disease has even affected his speech. The invalid, his wife, and child occupy one room, and if funds are not speedily forthcoming they will soon lose that poor shelter. When at work at the colliery the man was very popular with his comrades—indeed, they have practically been keeping him ever since. Money is, however, urgently needed, hence this appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCLXXXVII.—P. H., 2s. 6d.
CCXC.—F. R. H. S., 21s.
CCXCII.—"A Friend," £4.
CCXCV.—A. J. C. S., 4s. 6d.; "Anon," parcel.
CCXCVI.—A. J. C. S., 5s.
CCXCVII.—A. J. C. S., 5s.
CCXCVIII.—"Anon," parcels.
CCXCIX.—"Nightmare," 2s.
CCCI.—"A Friend," £2.
CCCII.—T. B., 1s.; "A Friend," 1s.; "Every Little Helps," 1s.
CCCIII.—T. M., 2s. 6d.; "Sunny Jim," 2s.; A. D., 1s. 6d.; R. S. G., 2s. 6d.; "Extra," 2s. 6d.; "Bison" (Rhodesia), £1; T. F. T., 6d.; E. W. L., 6d.; "Anon," 6d.; J. K. (Singapore), 2s.; H. B., 6d.; C. D., 3s.; A. J. M., 1s.; "A Friend," £2; M. M., 1s.; B. J. G., 5s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Cheer Up," 1s. 6d.
CCCIV.—"Thankoffering" (Bracknell), £1; "Leyton," 2s. 6d.; L. M. S., 2s. 6d.; A. J. M., 1s.
CCCV.—E. M. D., 2s. 6d.; T. B., 1s.; M. V. G., 2s.; K. M. W., 5s.; "Hef-Bee," 3s. 4d.; A. J. M., 1s.; "Hollins Cross," 10s.; K. M. W., parcel.
CCCVI.—"A Friend," £2; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; "Dough Puncher," 1s.; "Tom," 2s.
CCCVII.—"Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; F. B. O., 2s. 3d.; "Cliff's Mother," 1s.
CCCVIII.—"Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; "Ki," 1s.

Mr. Alex. Burns, the winner of the £1,000 in our 75th "Bullets" Competition, has sent us £5, which we have divided between CCCVI and CCCVII.

We have, too, divided £10 from the "JOHN BULL Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund" between these deserving cases.

We have also apportioned £10 from the "JOHN BULL Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund" as follows:—CCVIII, £5; and £5 to the poor woman referred to in our last issue under the heading of "The Sins of the Father."

We have also allocated £20 from the "JOHN BULL Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund" as follows:—£2 to CCCII; £5 each to CCCIII, CCCIV, and CCCV; £2 to a deserted wife to enable her to place her two children in a home while she takes a situation; and £1 to the wife of a prisoner on remand—the woman and her children being left destitute.

COLLECTING BOXES.

LONDON.—Mr. H. Saunders, "Bricklayers Arms," Charlotte St., 1s. 2½d.; Mr. G. Sanders, "The Crown," 54, Curtain Rd., 1s. 2½d.; Mr. R. S. Tolputt, "Crown," Crown Court, Fleet St., 1s. 4d.; Messrs. Collinson and Osgood, "Mason's Arms," Harrow Rd., 1s.; Mr. W. M. Pantaney, "The Alma," 175, Westbourne Grove, 3s.; Mr. G. Henwood, 61, Goodge St., Tottenham Court Rd., 1s. 10½d.; Mr. E. H. Gilbert, "The Crown," High St., Kensington 2s. 2d.; Mr. C. McCarthy, Messrs. Garcia Jacobs and Co., Langley St., Covent Garden, £1 18s. 3½d.; Mr. A. Roberts, "Carpenter's Arms," 105, King's Cross Rd., 1s.; Mr. H. Gearing, 59, Hargrave Rd., Upper Holloway, 1s. 0½d.; Mr. A. C. Trout, 3, Highgate Hill, 1s. 1d. Mr. W. Smith, 83, Blackstock Rd., Finsbury Park, 1s. 4d.; Mr. C. Hale, Borough Market, 1s. 2d.; Mr. W. H. Ampleford, "Adam and Eve," Kensington, 1s. 2d.; Mr. H. Rogerson, 10, King St., Portman Square, 1s. 4d.
EDINBURGH.—Mr. A. Blair, 52, Rodney St., 1s. 3½d.
LINCOLN.—Mr. H. Marks, Canteen Manager, New Barracks, 3s. 9d.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. T. A. Kemp, Wheatsheaf Hotel, Deansgate, 1s.
BRIGHTON.—Mr. R. Morris, "Beehive," Trafalgar St., 1s

Total, £3 5s. 3d., of which we have allocated £2 to CCCVI and £1 5s. 3d. to CCCVIII.

STARVATION THROUGH PRINCIPLE.

Our attention has been drawn to the case of a married man, of excellent character, who is out of a berth, principally because he found out that his employers were not straight. He is a good clerk and foreign correspondent, with excellent references. We hope this paragraph may be the means of getting him a job.

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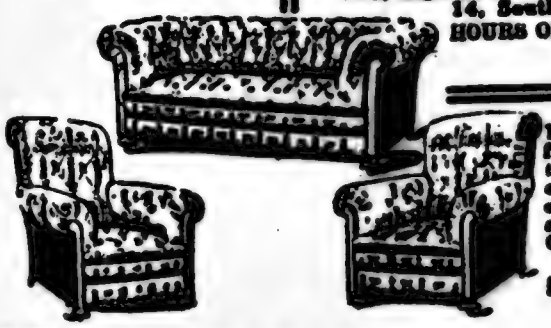

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occationally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. Lewis Harcourt, P.C., M.P., Secretary of State for the Colonies.

Dear "Lulu,"—The Commission appointed to inquire into the recent disturbances among Indian natives in Natal has issued a comprehensive Report, with the details of which you are doubtless thoroughly familiar. Important reforms are suggested for the removal of Indian grievances and for the better regulation of indentured labour within the colony. These recommendations have already received the approval of the Viceroy, by whom they are held to afford fair promise of a peaceful solution of long-standing difficulties. The next move is with the Union Legislature, which should at once be invited to translate the proposals of the Commission into law. I beg you to exert all the influence at your command for the avoidance of needless delay.

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. T. J. Macnamara, P.C., M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty.

Sir,—I am by no means satisfied with your assurances concerning the housing of labourers engaged upon Admiralty works at Rosyth. It has been stated upon sound authority that these men are herded together in scandalous fashion, the simplest sanitary requirements being shamefully ignored. To this indictment you oppose an unimpressive array of figures which, in the absence of details, are quite devoid of value. The state of affairs must indeed be rotten when faithful adherents of your own Party are prepared to carry their protest to the point of an adverse vote. Means must at once be found to compel the contractors to observe the primary rules of decency. Time was when these scandals would have stung you to vigorous protest. Has office cooled your democratic fervour?

John Bull.

To Sir Stuart M. Samuel, M.P., House of Commons, S.W.

Dear Sir Stuart,—I am glad to hear that you are at length out of all your difficulties with those nasty Common Informers. The ingenuity of the lawyers has suggested an admirable arrangement whereby, without troubling the Court of Appeal, you may escape the payment of penalties by a liberal disbursement of costs. Everyone seems quite satisfied with the scheme, and the reflection that "all's well that ends well" would appear to fit the case. The whole world knows by now that your purchases of silver on behalf of the Government were inspired by the highest patriotic motives. By common consent you have suffered grievously and undeservedly for the public weal. I can only hope that your private account of profit and loss in cash and kind may prove the price of martyrdom to have been not unduly dear.

John Bull.

To the Rev. W. E. Kemp, Rector of St. Benedict's, Ardwick, Manchester.

Sad Sir,—You recently delivered a scathing attack upon the morals of your fellow citizens in Manchester. I am bound to say that your experience seems to have been most unfortunate, and the shocking sights of which you have been an unwilling witness must have sorely vexed your saintly soul. You declare that within the confines of your parish there are "whole streets" of disorderly houses, while in the very shadow of your church unnameable crimes have lately been committed. You made these statements publicly and with due deliberation, and I am therefore bound to assume that you can produce evidence in support of your assertions. If so, why have not you communicated with the police authorities, who are armed with ample powers to end the scandals of which you speak? Perhaps you have already done so, or maybe there are valid reasons why you should not. I know something of Manchester police methods, and I therefore adjure you to speak out the whole truth, like a man.

John Bull.

To Mr. William Livingstone, South African Deportee, Aberdeen.

Dear Bill,—From information received, I am able to inform you that neither the illustrious Botha nor the auspicious Smuts is at all amazed to hear of your exploits in Aberdeen, but they must have given acute pain to those Parliamentary Labourals who made heroes of you and your colleagues, on your arrival in this country, and *feted* you in the House of Commons. It is evident you are a gentlemen of refined tastes, strenuous energy, and vigorous personality. Went into an Italian eating-house and had a *recherche* su per of fried fish and chips for the sum of twopence; demanded inebriating refreshment, and on refusal ordered a bottle of sacchariferous pop; informed that the charge therefor was the same as that for the fish and chips, you refused to pay up, and appraised the pop at three-half-pence only; requested to depart the premises, you smashed the bottle on the floor, luridly saluted the proprietor; took off your coat and offered battle to him, and generally proved to the policeman who was called in to take care of you for the remainder of the evening that you had a good skitey on. It may be, dear Bill, that you have been so schooled in these vast liberties while earning your daily bread by the sweat of your jaw in the interests of the horny-handed son of toil in South Africa up to the time of your departure for these soberer shores, that you wholly misapprehended the physical effects of excessive indulgence in fried fish, chips, and lemonade in the Scottish climate; and I gather that this was the view of the magistrate in requiring you to pay 15s., or seven days, as a slight recognition of your grave errors of judgment. I earnestly recommend you, during the rest of your stay, to avoid fried fish, chips, and lemonade.

John Bull.

To Mr. Martindale, Liberal Candidate, Garston.

Dear Sir,—I see that, in addressing a meeting in Garston, you improved the occasion by ill-mannered and ill-natured references to Colonel Hall-Walker's Bill to put an end to the cruelties involved in the traffic in old horses, prompted I suppose, by the fact that the Colonel is at present "in" for the division and that you are "out." "Colonel Walker's principal interest," you are reported to have said, "seems to be in horses. Colonel Walker will know a good deal more about that Bill before he has finished. He may be the Member of Parliament for horses; my only desire is to be a Member of Parliament for men"; but if I were to judge by the fact that this observation was greeted by your audience with a round of applause, I should be inclined to assume that if by some unfortunate chance you were elected you would be Member neither for men nor for horses, but for asses. When the nature of Colonel Hall-Walker's efforts to mitigate the worst evils of a scandalous traffic are better known among the Liberals of Garston, I imagine that the kudos you anticipate deriving from your senseless derision will not be as substantial as you suppose. They will probably say that a man who talks about his ambition to represent men and yet misleads them by deriding efforts other men are making to put an end to inhumanity, is not a fit and proper person to represent the constituency. There is such a thing as over-playing the political Party game, Mr. Martindale, and you may safely accept my assurance that you have discovered it.

John Bull.

To Surgeon General William Gorgas, Sanitary Officer, Panama Canal Commission.

Sir,—Permit me to add my tribute to the chorus of felicitation which has greeted your arrival in this country. To you, more than to any living man, is due the credit of that mighty achievement in the isthmus of Panama which, sundering the earth, has united the world. But for your untiring scientific labours, failure must once more have been writ large across the bold adventure, with incalculable loss to the high interests of the nations. The invaluable results of your patient research are of more than local significance, and in grappling with the problems of endemic tropical disease you have conferred a lasting benefit upon mankind, laying posterity under grateful tribute to the memory of your sterling toil.

John Bull.

"BULLETS" Still Booming! Try a Shot This Week. See page 34.

TROUBLE WITH THE WAR HORSE.

JOHN BULL. April 4th, 1914. 19

CURTAIN RAISERS.

RESIGNATION.

Scene: *A room in No. 10 Downing Street.*

Prime Minister: You really must excuse me, my dear Seely, but you've made a shocking ass of yourself.

Col. Seely: It may appear so to you, Asquith. You should be a judge, Heaven knows.

P.M.: Tut-tut! This is no time for foolish repartee. You realise what you have done?

Col. S.: Entirely. For once in a way, I put Party considerations aside and acted according to my principles.

P.M.: H'm! If you are troubled with that sort of thing it's a pity you abandoned your political independence and accepted office.

Col. S.: I agree with you. It *is* a pity. It is one of the most poignant regrets of my life.

P.M.: What on earth possessed you to do it is the greatest puzzle to me.

Col. S.: Well, an independent politician is practically impotent nowadays. He can never hope for office, for example, and—

P.M. (*testily*): I don't mean that. I mean what on earth possessed you to add those two paragraphs to the letter to Gough?

Col. S.: They expressed my honest sentiments. I'll make no bones about it. I thought then, and I think now, that it would be a damnable thing to use the army to coerce Ulster into accepting Home Rule. You see, you haven't been quite open with me, Asquith. You should have told me what was at the back of your mind when the question of moving troops into Ulster first cropped up. I would have told you then that if the idea was to overawe Ulster by a show of force, I would not be a party to it.

P.M. (*running his fingers through his hair*): Absurd squeamishness!

Col. S. (*coldly*): That is where we differ. But we will not prolong the discussion. It is quite profitless. I shall do, of course, the correct thing in the circumstances.

P.M.: What's that?

Col. S.: Need you ask? Why, resign, of course.

P.M. (*turning pale*): Good heavens, man, you must not do that! Think what it will mean to the Party!

Col. S.: I am within my rights in thinking of my honour first.

P.M.: Your honour will not suffer, I'll see to that.

Col. S.: Thanks. But I prefer to have it in my own keeping. If, as you say, you intend to repudiate my pledge to General Gough, I have no alternative but to resign.

P.M. (*very agitated*): You must not think of it, I tell you! Don't you see what it would mean? It would smash us! Don't put your absurdly punctilious regard for your honour before the interests of your colleagues. If you insist on resigning, I tell you it will break the Government. It will be as good as saying that you repudiate our Ulster policy.

Col. S.: So I do, as I now understand it.

P.M. (*distracted*): But think! Think what it will mean! It will destroy the Parliament Act, the Plural Voting Bill, Welsh Disestablishment, and our Land Campaign!

Col. S.: But my honour demands——

P.M.: Loyalty to your colleagues. Think of poor Hobhouse—just appointed Postmaster-General. What a fearful disappointment it would be to him, about to finger the first portion of his £2,500 a year! Think of poor Burns, just made President of the Board of Trade!

Col. S.: But this is a personal matter, and I——

P.M.: It is a question of our existence as a Government. You know perfectly well we should never win an election on this question. At any rate, we should never come back with a working majority. You must *not* resign!

Col. S.: I must—and will!

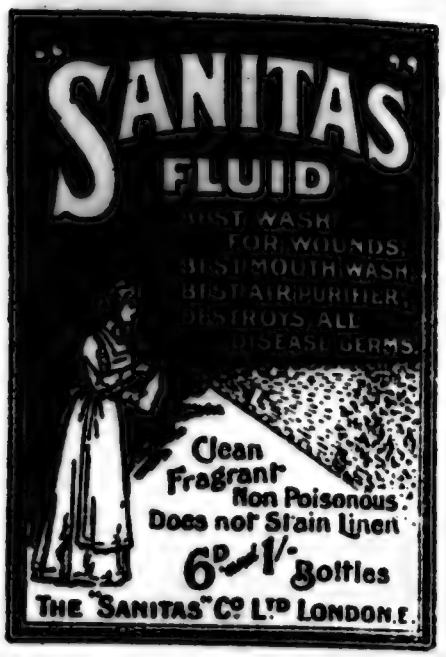
P.M.: You shall not!

Col. S.: You cannot dissuade me.

P.M. (*after musing a moment*): I have it. Resign, if you must, and I will refuse to accept your resignation. That, at any rate, will save your face, and prevent the break up of the Cabinet. Do you see? Just admit to the House that you committed an error of judgment, and that will justify my refusing your resignation. Look here, Jack, we must save the Government at any cost.

Col. S.: I don't like it, Asquith, but to oblige you and the boys, I'll—— [*Exit talking.*

[Curtain.]



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"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC."

Edited by H. HIBBERT. (Established 1900.)

The Most Up-to-date Racing Special.

Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 2s. 6d.

Started the Season in brilliant form.

THE DOGE, good (won 6 to 2) was given for the BATTHYANY HANDICAP. 2nd DUNBOYNE, second (5 to 1) for the GREAT NORTHERN WELTER. LIGHT BRIGADE (NAP) won HYLTON HANDICAP. LUTTEUR (third) placed NATIONAL in Monday's issue, March 23rd, 1914. The DOVERIDGE HANDICAP (Friday), the DERBYSHIRE PLATE (Saturday), both good; also two Special Selections for Minor Races will be sent free by Private Letter to all ordering the next issue, April 6th, 1914. This issue will contain two Special Selections for each day's racing at NOTTINGHAM and LEICESTER.

I will also send you a Free Private Letter on April 11th, 1914, giving my great FEAR NOTHING GEM for the QUEEN'S PRIZE, together with a special Selection for a Minor Race. Post immediately 2s. 6d. for this great special offer. REMEMBER I STOOD—

COVERTCOAT (in 1913), a certainty when 100 to 6, for the NATIONAL.
JERRY M. (in 1912) (when 100 to 6) a cert., for the GRAND NATIONAL.

I also finished the Season of 1913 by standing:—
LORENZO (NAP) won, 100 to 9, for the LIVERPOOL CUP.
GUSTAPHA (NAP), won 10 to 1, for the GROSVENOR CUP.
AYE, AYE (NAP) won 12½ to 1, for the DERBY CUP.
LADY EILEEN (NAP) won 10 to 1, for the NEWBURY CUP.
WARSTAFF (NAP) won 8 to 1, for the MANCHESTER NOV. HANDICAP

The last five Principal Handicap Winners.

Again in 1911, I started the Flat Racing Season with:—
MERCUTIO (NAP) won, sent when 20 to 1 for the LINCOLN HANDICAP.
ROCHESTER (NAP) won 12½ to 1 for the NEWBURY CUP.
CRICO (NAP), won 5½ to 1 for the QUEEN'S PRIZE at KEMPTON.
KILBRONEY (NAP) won 6 to 1 for the GREAT METROPOLITAN.
MUSHROOM (NAP) won 5 to 1 for the CITY & SUBURBAN.

The first Five Handicap Winners on the Flat. My successes in the Principal Events were Phenomenal. No comment is required.

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THE DIGNITY OF LABOUR.

ARTIST (to Plumber, who has unceremoniously entered his studio): "Well, my man, what's the matter?"
PLUMBER: "Excuse me, sir, but there's a funny lookin' bloke aht 'ere, wiv long 'air, 'oo sez as 'ow 'e's engaged for the bust, and all I wants ter say is, if any o' them blinkin' foreign plumbers is engaged for my job, I 'ope it!"

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

ON THE ALDERSHOT LINE.

Workman (*to smart Non-commissioned Cavalry Officer who enters compartment*): Well, wotterbahtit nar?

Non-Com.: What about what?

Workman: W'y, *H*ulster an' the *H*army! Done a nice thing, them orficers o' yores, ain't they?

Non-Com. (*curtly*): How do you mean?

Workman: It's orl right. You needn't git 'uffy. *I* ain't got nuthink to say against 'em. We're very much erbliged, ter tell yer the trooth. They've played into our 'ands a fair treat.

Non-Com.: Who's "we"?

Workman: W'y, *h*us Syndicalists. It's orl very well fur John Ward an' 'is lot to kick up a rar in the 'Ouse of Commons an' awsk w'ether the people shell make lores withart the *h*interference of the King or the *H*army or not. That's a bit o' swank. I tell yer, it's put fresh life inter the 'eart of Labor. The rank an' file, I mean; not the —— leaders in the 'Ouse. They don't count. *They're* orl right. They git their four-'undred a yer, an' we kin go to 'ell, fur orl they trouble. But chew watch it.

Non-Com.: I can't see your point. What's the idea?

Workman: W'y, *H*ulster's taught us somethink. They don't want 'Ome Rule, so wotter they do? Drill an' arm theirselves an' defy the blinkin' Gov'ment. The Gov'ment orders the *H*army to march into *H*ulster ready fur a bust up, but the officers say "not in these trarsers! We don't mind lendin' the pleece a 'and ter keep order, but we ain't agoin' to 'elp you to shove *H*ulster under 'Ome Rule, not if she don't want it. You won't ketch us firin' on our feller-countrymen jest becos they 'appen to be yore perlitickal opponents." If that's the spirit of the *H*army I kin see *h*us Syndicalists 'avin' the time of our life in a year or two.

Non-Com.: How's that?

Workman: W'y, doncher see? Orl we've gotter do is to arm ourselves, like wot the Orange pawty 'ave done, do a bit o' drill, an' then tell the Gov'ment wot we want. See?

Non-Com.: No, I don't. I don't suppose you'd have the chance to arm yourselves, for one thing.

Workman: W'y not? The Gov'ment didn't stop *H*ulster doin' it. W'y should they stop us?

Non-Com.: That's different. They knew what the Orangemen were doing it for—not to bring about a revolution, but to resist one.

Workman: Don't matter. It's the same thing. They armed theirselves to resist 'Ome Rule w'en it becomes the lore of the land. Ain't that rebellion, rebellin' agin the lore? An' the *H*army sez, "we won't fire on 'em if they do, cos they're our own flesh an' blood!" Ain't we Syndicalists their own flesh an' blood the same as wot the Orangemen are?

Non-Com.: Yes, but you haven't got a grievance like them.

Workman: Don't tork silly! That's about orl we 'ave got—grievances. Sweating our lives art darn in mines an' on railways, makin' money fur the nobs, an' on'y gittin' a rotten wage ourselves, an' a measly Old Age Pension w'en we're seventy—ain't that grievance enuff?

Non-Com.: What do you want, then?

Workman: Wotter we want?—W'y, *h*everythink! We prejuce the wealth, an' we mean to 'ave our whack of it.

Non-Com.: And how are you going to get it?

Workman: W'y, like wot I sed. Armin' ourselves an' drillin', like *H*ulster.

Non-Com.: And what then?

Workman: W'y, then we'll coller orl the sources of prerducshun, 'old up the railways, an' make the Gov'ment 'and over our share of the swag. O' corse, they'll call up the military, an' orl thet, but arfter wot's 'appened erbart *H*ulster you soljers couldn't fire on *h*us.

Non-Com.: Why not?

Workman: 'Ow could jer? We'd be yore own flesh an' blood like wot the Orangemen are, wouldn't we?

Non-Com.: Not if you started to smash up the old country like that. I can tell you this, my regiment would sabre socialistic swine like you with pleasure—Englishmen or no Englishmen. If you think what's happened about Ulster is anything to your advantage you're backing a loser.

Workman: If I 'adn't gotter git art 'ere I'd like to argue thet point.

Guard: 'Urry up, there!

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Sheffield U.	v. Barnley	Notts Forest	v. Leeds City
Barnsley	v. Notts C'nty.	Bristol R.	v. Brighton

Newport C. v. Brentford.

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THE JOY WHEEL.

BY JOYFUL JAMES.

[Joyful James has no mission in life beyond that of manufacturing mirth and merriment. He is the irresponsible, irresistible Jester at the Court of King Laughter.]

I am a man of limitless toleration. I can tolerate anybody and anything—Orangemen; Nationalists, resigning officers and designing politicians, the Anti-Gambling League and the Business Government League, cranks, bigots, zealots, patriots, demagogues, mud-splashing motor-buses, Suffragettes, spring poets and the Salvation Army band. Yes, I am a man of exquisite toleration because I realise that even I take a bit of tolerating.

That is why I am up in arms (no, I have not volunteered to guard Craigavon at three bob a day), I am up in arms, I repeat, figuratively speaking, against the London morning paper which has dared to impeach Whitfield's Tabernacle because it converted itself recently into a Hippodrome. It girds at that home of godliness because variety turns were let loose within its hallowed walls.

I think a melange of things sacred and profane is the kind to tickle the palate of people who are jaded by the sameness of fare served up either in tin bethels or at political meetings. Therefore I would respectfully suggest to the boss, H. B., that the next time he holds forth at the Hackney Baths he should invite Skipton Clough, Silvester Horne, Hilarious Hogge, John Gulland and Weeping Willie Crooks to spice things a bit with their variety turns. Let me suggest a suitable programme.

Chorus of the Sanctified.

We live in sweet community,
And never go on strike,
We live in peace and unity
With people whom we like;
But sometimes we must draw the line,
And line becomes a rope,
To suit religious instincts fine
And hang our friend the Pope.

(Chorus *ad lib.* Enter Skipton Clough, the Knock-about Comedian.)

SKIPTON CLOUGH.

Ah, my dear friends, my very dear Christian friends, I have just Skipt On. (Laughter). Thanks. I am asked this evening to oblige with my knock-about turn. Stop your hymns whilst I sing you a canticle of peace.

Of joys of peace pray hear me spout;
I reach the point with blows,
All interrupters I knock out
With smacks upon the nose.
Church militant of course am I,
A quaint religious "Nut,"
I love to dot opponents' eyes
Or land an upper-cut.
For I am Skipton Clough,
A real, religious tough,
And my opponents say of me that soon they've had enough.
Religion I instil
With "smashes" of good-will,
The slashing, crashing, smashing, dashing, bashing Skipton Clough.

(Marie Lloyd contributes a hymn. Gaby Deslys does the Bannister Glide, and Harry Lauder takes up the collection. Then enter Weeping Willie Crooks.)

WEEPING WILLIE.

Oh, let us be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
Oh, let us be joyful,
Joyful each sinner and saint!
Listen to "chesnut" and old whiskered joke,
You keep on laughing, hilarious folk;
You think I am mirthful? Oh, go and eat coke,
You think that I'm laughing. I ain't.

(Hilarious Hogge and lugubrious Gulland follow with a sketch, *The Merry Bookies*. Extra Turns by General Booth's Band, Silvester Horne and George Robey.)

HOW TO TAKE OUT WRINKLES

AND HAVE A BEAUTIFUL SKIN AND COMPLEXION.

BY A PHYSICIAN.

The outer layer of your skin has no arteries. It must be nourished by its contact with the skin underneath or from the outside. If it fails to secure sufficient nourishment on account of nervous troubles, poor digestion or illness of any kind, wrinkles quickly form and your skin takes on an old, aged look. An insufficiently nourished skin cannot protect itself against exposure to the wind and weather, and this still further increases your wrinkles and ruins your complexion. It is utterly useless to attempt to remove wrinkles and bring back a youthful appearance to the complexion by ordinary creams. Your skin must have nourishment, that is, easily assimilated skin food. For this purpose I strongly recommend the use of Creme Tokalon, which is made from pure dairy cream and olive oil, pre-digested, in combination with other valuable ingredients. It is therefore very rich in skin and tissue-building food elements. I have prescribed it with marked success in many cases for building up sunken cheeks and flabby muscles, and for removing wrinkles and marks of age. It possesses most astonishing power for rejuvenating the skin and giving it a youthful appearance. Wrinkles quickly disappear when the half-dead skin and sagging muscles are reinvigorated and restored to their normal condition. Creme Tokalon is also an excellent non-greasy toilet cream, and makes face powder invisible and adherent. I have absolutely no interest in the sale of this article, and only recommend it because of the actual merit which I know it to possess.

SPECIAL NOTE.—Enquiry reveals the fact that Creme Tokalon is sold by all chemists and department stores under an absolute guarantee of success and satisfaction or your money will be refunded, so that the manufacturers would sustain a great loss if it does not do what is claimed for it. The price for the medium-sized pot is 1s. 3d., *and for the large pot only* 2s.

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WRITE FOR PATTERNS. A post card sent to-day will bring you per return the finest selection of cloth samples ever submitted at the price, all cut from the actual cloth lengths now being made up for orders for the Graves 37/6 and 45/- Suits. Once you have the patterns in your hands you will be able to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using, the undoubted superiority of the designs, and the tastefulness of the shades and colourings. This comprehensive selection of cloths includes a splendid variety of TWEEDS, CHEVIOTS, WORSTED SERGES, PLAIN BLACK AND BLUE VICUNAS, and a remarkably fine range of genuine hard-wearing YORKSHIRE SUITINGS. In your own interest you should write for these patterns to-day, for whether you entrust us with your order or not, you should at least become acquainted with the dependable values we are offering.

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OUR 75TH "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. Alexander Burns, of 77, Seagrove Road, North End, Portsmouth, the winner of the £1,000 prize in our 75th "Bullets" Competition, writes:—

> Words fail me in trying to express my thanks for the magnificent surprise which came to me this morning—viz., your cheque for £1,000. I have now been competing for about six months, and had already received five small prizes in your "Bullets" Competition. The winning idea I evolved from the fact that I had been having a great deal of trouble with my own rapidly departing teeth, and it was more in the light of a family joke that I constructed the winning phrase. I do not happen to be an "octogenarian" myself,—not for some thirty years yet. I was born in Essex—was originally a teacher under the old London School Board, but have now been for many years in Portsmouth in the boot trade. The substantial prize I have received will now add to my stock, and thus I trust enhance the prosperity of my business. When, some time ago, a Service man won the premier prize (£1,000), sceptics said it was improbable that another huge prize should come to this town. My own success and good fortune proves that districts cannot be taken into account, as many people assert. I herewith enclose receipt and cheque for £5 for your "Human Document" Fund.

As Mr. Burns says, the locality of the residence of competitors has no influence whatever upon the judges; sheer merit is the only factor.

OUR "BULLETS" JUDGING.

Mrs. Mabelle F. Price, of 15, Hosack Road, Balham, writing on March 25th, says:—

> Dear Sirs,—I had the pleasure this afternoon of visiting your offices, being prompted by the little bit of Eve that is in every woman—as I was curious to see for myself the manner in which the "Bullets" competition coupons were dealt with. As I have received ten awards of merit and money prizes from time to time, I set out to return the compliment, as it were—in other words to judge the "Bullet" Judges. From the time I entered your offices in Long Acre, until I said "Good-bye" I was much impressed by the gentlemanly way in which I was received by everybody on your courteous staff. Henceforth, I can only think of you John Bull, as *Gentleman John*. No trouble was spared to explain to me the whole system of the judging, and I had the privilege of seeing the judges at work; which confirmed my opinion that everything must be "square and above-board." I am writing this as coming from one of the sex called "fair," so that if you care to use it it may encourage others to take the trip. John, I highly commend you for your courteous manner to the ladies.

Young or old, rich or poor, our treatment of those who call to see the judging is, of course, the same—everyone is welcome.

We often publish letters from our "Bullets" winners. Here is one from a loser, of Bournemouth:—

> Just a line to congratulate you upon this week's winning "Bullet". It is "grand," and reconciles unsuccessful competitors for the failure of their own efforts. The man who evolved it (in my humble judgment) fully deserves his big prize. It is both smart and subtle. You *must* have a competent staff of adjudicators, and no honest and impartial man can feel jealous of your final selections.

GRAVES 'WORLD'S BEST' CYCLE

The Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe is the World's Best Bicycle. This is a considered statement, and we earnestly invite you to compare our specification with any other make you like to choose, and then form your own opinion as to the truth of our assertion. Plainly put, we challenge the Cycle Trade to produce a machine of equal merit. The Graves Cycle contains the most recent perfections, and every component is supplied by a maker of world-wide renown, the excellence of whose speciality is admittedly unequalled by any other manufacturer.

We Deliver Graves 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe exactly to specification, Ladies' or Gent's, carriage paid to all approved orders for **10/-** now. The balance is payable in small monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied with the Cycle after full inspection at your own home, and are fully convinced that our offer is absolutely genuine and our claim perfectly true. Every machine carries the Graves Guarantee for **10** years and we allow the fullest approval. If for any reason whatever you are disappointed you simply return the machine, leaving us to pay the carriage, and we will immediately refund every penny of your money without any discussion.

10/- WITH ORDER.

TEN YEARS WARRANTY.

SPECIFICATION:

REYNOLDS WELDLESS STEEL TUBING
CLINCHER A-WON OR DUNLOP TYRES
PHILLIPS YOKE AND HINGE BRAKES
STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR
HANS RENOLD TWIN ROLLER CHAIN
BROOKS B.75 PLATED SPRING SADDLE
WILLIAMS CHAIN WHEEL & CRANKS
PHILLIPS DE LUXE PATENT PEDALS
HOFFMANNS' PATENT STEEL BALLS
DOVER HANDLE GRIPS AND LEVER TIPS

Enamelled Black or Green, as ordered, and beautifully coach lined with double gold panels. All bright parts heavily Nickel Plated. Supplied complete with Brooks' Name Card Leather Tool Bag, Oil Can, Pumps and Tube, Dunlop Repair Outfit, and complete range of Hardened Steel Spanners to fit all nuts

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE

A post card will bring you per return our latest Catalogue of the Graves World's Best Cycles. It exhibits a full range of Ladies' and Gent's Machines, including All-black all-weather Models with full detailed specifications and all particulars of our Easy Monthly Payment Terms. Prices from **£4:10:0** to **£11:9:6**. This interesting and practical book puts you absolutely on the inside track for Cycle-quality and value and no matter where you live you may profit by our trade challenging prices and our favourable terms of payment.

Separate Catalogues for Cycle and Motor Cycle Tyres, Accessories, Motor Cycles, and Side Cars. Write for the one which interests you.

d.o. **GRAVES** Ltd.

SHEFFIELD.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

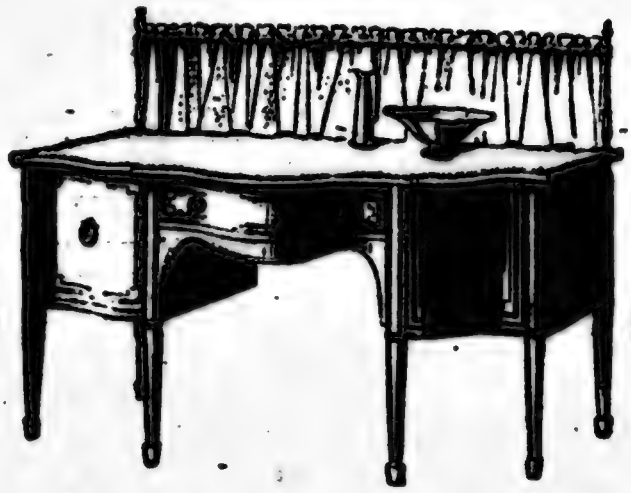
without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof? Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget,

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. Telegrams:—"REGLINCOM, WESDO, LONDON."



This £10 10s. Sideboard is an exquisite reproduction of a design of the Sheraton period, very soundly constructed and carefully finished in the finest mahogany. You can win this beautiful piece of furniture by naming the poem below.

Free! This £10 10s. Sideboard

for the sender of the best title to the poem printed below.

Now Walter Edward Brockton
Had quite made up his mind,
To get married in the autumn
So he cast about to find
A house that would be suitable,
And finally he took,
No. 5, Laburnham Villas
(So called in the agent's book).

Miss Gwendoline de Verasour,
Who would shortly be his wife,
And share with him the sorrows
And the joys of married life,
Was delighted with the little house
He'd chosen, and they then
Began to talk of furnishing,
Of where to buy and when.

They got the daily papers
And carefully read through
The Furnishing Advertisements,
And finally they grew
Perplexed with the wonderful announcements they had read,
Until at last they came to one,
"Why, this is it!" they said.

It started off by saying
"This little chap buys more
From the Midland," and the reason is
They're not a retail store,
They really manufacture
Many articles they sell,
So the profit that they save you
You can really hardly tell!

So Gwendoline and Walter
Decided on the spot,
To call upon the Midland
In Southampton Row, and what
Was their intense astonishment
To find, spread out on view,
A hundred thousand pounds' worth
Of furniture, all new!

They picked out what they wanted
(Fifty pounds they had to spend)
And discovered that for this amount
They only had to send
A monthly sum of one pound eight
And did not have to pay
Any interest or deposit
(It's a truly "Ideal" way!)

Suppose the purchaser should die
The furniture becomes
His wife's; and that also without
Payment of further sums.
A Fire Insurance Policy
Is taken out quite free:
And Gwendoline and Walter
Were delighted as could be.

Soon after they were married
And their friends began to call,
Admiring the furniture
From attic to the hall:
And Gwen and Walter told them
"This house you think so sweet
Was furnished by the Midland
Who, WE KNOW, are hard to beat!"

The poem printed on this page was sent to the Midland Furnishing Company by an appreciative correspondent who had realised the unequalled generosity of their "Ideal" Terms. **To the reader of JOHN BULL who sends in the best title for this poem, we will give the superb sideboard illustrated above.**

There is no entrance fee. Simply write the title you select on the coupon below with your name and address, and send it to the Midland Furnishing Company, Ltd., 15-23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C. The titles will be judged by Mr. G. J. Orange, the famous Advertising Consultant and Managing Director of Spottiswoode, Dixon and Hunting, Ltd., whose decision will be final. His award will be published in JOHN BULL on the 6th of May, and he will also allot

Six Extra Prizes
Value One Guinea each

to the six competitors who send in the next best titles to the winning one. Read the poem carefully, and try to pick out one or two points which you think will make a strong title. Notice what really are the special advantages of going to the Midland.

Observe, for instance, that you get the choice of over £100,000 worth of beautifully made furniture—and, next, the reason why the value is so good that every sovereign you spend really does buy more at the Midland than anywhere else. Study the Ideal Terms. Then when you have hit upon the right title, fill in the coupon and send it in an envelope to the Midland Furnishing Company.

Ideal Terms

Worth	Per Month	Worth	Per Month
£10 .	£0 6 0	£50 .	£1 8 0
£20 .	0 11 0	£100 .	2 5 0
£30 .	0 17 0	£200 .	4 10 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

10 per cent. discount for cash.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies.

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

7 doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station.
1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.
Hours—9 till 8. *Sats.*—9 till 1.

Governing Director, **GEORGE MICHAEL** (*who has been connected with the business for 40 years*).

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

Cut this out

and post it to the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., 15-23, Southampton Row, London, W.C.

The title I suggest for the Midland poem published in "John Bull" on April 4, 1914:

Name_____

Address_____

I agree to accept as final the award of prizes published in this paper on May 6.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Is General Villa to be let—alone?
Wouldn't Home Rule for England be a good idea?
Doesn't a White Paper sometimes look very black?
Is flat-racing always conducted "on the level"?
Has anyone heard the Premier order an "Irish split"?
Have you had *your* Football Prize yet? See page 29.
Why does Colonel Seely want to "act the (scape) goat"?
Wasn't "As you were" the Government's Army order?
Hasn't Sir Stuart Samuel had a very "pay-in-full" experience?
Why can't South Africa remember that we have "troubles" of our own?
Is the "new phase" of the Army question the "Right about phase"

• • •

Good for the Head of the Navy—Air-Oil.

• • •

Pluck will tell, but it is usually prompted by luck.

• • •

Isn't the White House stronger than General Villa?

• • •

Bachelors are allowed to live to give some old maids hope.

• • •

If a man keeps his own counsel, he rarely helps to keep others.

• • •

"Cab for an injured dog," we read. A growler to Barking?

• • •

To get at a man's face value, you must be able to pierce the mask.

• • •

A woman has no equal either in serving out the honey or the vinegar.

• • •

"Marriage is not a comedy," says a writer. But it is always a curtain-raiser.

• • •

Owing to the Brazilian crisis, three railways in the coffee district have gone to pot.

• • •

Albania, it is stated, does not want a Parliament. No; she has had trouble enough.

• • •

Airmen for the Ulster Army are the latest. We hope they won't have a nasty come-down.

• • •

"Man Hunt in Regent Street," reads a headline. The other sex is more often looked for there.

• • •

"Writs are nasty things," says a magistrate. Yes, the only way is to take them as they come.

• • •

"Gardening with Gunpowder," reads a headline. It should certainly make things "come up."

• • •

There is only one head to any family, said the married man as he paid for hats for nine daughters.

• • •

A forthcoming one-act piece is to be called "Acid Drops." Will it leave a sour taste in the mouth?

• • •

The headline, "Soho Restaurant Mystery," does not, we understand, refer to one of the dishes.

• • •

Haydn Coffin is a conscientious objector to the Insurance Act. If he can't tell a bad act, who can?

• • •

Mr. Otto Beit wants a research of South African history. Some of his fellow magnates won't thank him.

• • •

The first motor-driven lighter has made its appearance on the Thames. The stormy "petrol" of the river.

• • •

"All attraction is based on ignorance," says a writer. That's why the wise woman never lets you really know her.

• • •

The revenue of the Women's Social and Political Union for the past year was £38,000. What about the "outcome"?

• • •

"Most intellectual men keep a number of walking sticks," we read. Yes, we have often seen one flourishing a Hall Caine.

• • •

Dublin Corporation have refused to name a street after Mr. Bonar Law. But the name is a well-known ally in Belfast.

• • •

A telephone service was recently held up for two hours owing to the girl operators being scared by a mouse. Strangely enough, during this period many subscribers had the rats.

Printer's Pie.

(The Work of the "Devil.")

"West Cumberland Times" report:—

"A suffragist dialogue was well performed by Mrs. F. Hayton and Miss Evans, and Miss Robinson pleasingly CONTRIBUTED A SON."

Mr. William Nixon (Beech Hurst, Eyam), in letter to *Derbyshire Courier*:—

"The road is tar-sprayed and convexed, and on the day in question was swept DRY by wind and RAIN."

"Daily Mail" (Hull) report:—

"The Morris DANCERS from Needler's, Ltd., the well-known confectioners, were DELIGHTFULLY EXECUTED."

"North-Eastern Daily Gazette" report:—

"At the monthly meeting of the West Hartlepool Insurance Committee . . . it was agreed . . . that Dr. W. Gray be appointed a representative to the local society for the PREVENTION OF CURE of tuberculosis."

"Sheffield Daily Independent":—

"He (Mr. John Ward) was a picturesque figure, this rough-hewn handsome man in blue serge, with a grey flannel COLLAR STANDING OVER SIX FEET."

"Westminster and Pimlico News" report:—

"George Summer, 39, a labourer, with no fixed abode, was charged with begging at Gillingham Street. . . . The case was REMANDED FOR A PENNY."

"Birmingham Daily Mail" advertisement:—

"Milk.—For sale, 40 to 50 gallons, daily, of first quality, MADE under city regulations; inspection invited.—Apply, John S. Rumble, Ashold Farm, Erdington."

"Times" announcement:—

"Situation required (where services rendered adequately recompensed) by Englishman, 20, at present engaged as Clerk. Anxious to "make good," willing TO DO ANYTHING—OR ANYBODY."

"Hertfordshire Mercury" advertisement:—

"Wanted to purchase, ROUGH PERSIAN KITTENS, PUPPIES, fowls FOR BOILING.—A., 13, Silver Street, Enfield."

"The Globe":—

"The Natal Land and Colonisation Company has declared a dividend of 7 o'CLOCK on the ordinary shares for the past year"

"Daily Mirror":—

"Mr. Clyde is a RAPID speaker, and delivers about 15 WORDS A MINUTE, or 9,000 AN HOUR."

"Dublin Evening Mail":—

"Lord and Lady Hyde have returned to London from THE GRAVE, Watford."

"Daily Dispatch" report:—

"Brigadier-General Gough has returned to the Curragh, and in a brief address to the troops under his command declared: 'We will NOT be asked to go to Ulster, but IF we are will not be asked to carry arms.'"

"Daily Telegraph" advertisement:—

"Mrs. Channer recommends E. Davis, age 29, late nurse to her two daughters now abroad, for lady's first baby from the month (experienced with BOTTLED BABIES)."

"Health and Strength":—

"Lionel Strongfort . . . is a most intelligent and experienced OPPONENT of rational Physical Culture."

Mr. H. Taylor (100, High Street, Hornsey) in a letter published in the *Grocer's Gazette*:—

"He LEADS OFF in PARAGRAPH FIVE by stating that 'in every system there must be defects.'"

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same blunder, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Printer's Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Thousands Delighted with the "JOHN BULL" Pen. Get Yours Now. Coupon on Cover.

NEW SINGLE-WEEK FOOTBALL CONTEST.

We are running this week another single-week contest—with the biggest cash prizes offered by any paper. As the Football season is drawing to a close, this is nearly your last chance of winning cash by your Football skill. Do no account miss this opportunity. The matches selected are to be played on Saturday, April 11th, the contest closing the previous day, Friday, April 10th. Send in your forecasts now.

Another Single Week Contest

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League games to be played on Saturday, April 11th, given on the entrance form on page 2 of our cover. **Before making your forecasts** read carefully the new method of marking the Coupon, as explained on the coupon itself.

£1,500 FOR AN ALL-CORRECT COUPON.

The huge sum of **£1,500** will be paid to the competitor sending us an entrance form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given which are played to a finish. If, owing to bad weather or other causes, a match is not completed, it will be disregarded. Thus,

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

Should it happen that no Entrance Form be received giving the whole of the correct results, **£500** will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows **one error only.** In the unlikely event of neither the **£1,500** nor the **£500** being won, we shall in any event pay the cash prize of **£150** to the sender of the most correct forecasts, whatever the number—even if only 8 or 10, and **£50** to the sender of the next best. In addition we shall pay a cash prize of **£25** for the most correct forecast sent on a Mauve Coupon taken from *Mary Bull*, Thus

£225 MUST BE WON.

The competition is one of pure skill, and a test of knowledge of form. Competitors should make a point of studying the Football columns of the newspapers.

Our elaborate checking arrangements and our new method of marking the coupon safeguard the interests of our competitors in every way and render even an attempt at fraud impossible. The risk of a coupon being overlooked is totally eliminated.

Our Football Competition department is now under the personal supervision of "MeW," the well-known football writer, late of the "Morning Leader" and "Daily Chronicle."

The RULES and

COUPON

will be found

on

PAGE 2 of COVER.

£225 "MAUVE" COUPON PRIZE.

A Special prize of £225 is again offered for the best forecast on a "Mauve" Coupon taken from *Mary Bull*. Thus by using a "Mauve" Coupon competitors have the opportunity of winning not only the £1,500, or the £500 or £150, and £50, but also an additional £25. Being a single-week contest, there is one Mauve Coupon only—in this week's *Mary Bull*, on sale Friday, April 3rd.

SCOTTISH READERS MAY ENTER

Address: JOHN BULL, 22, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. Mark envelope, "Football Contest No. 18." Closing date, Friday, April 10th.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 34 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. Over 5,000 prizes are to be won this week. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered for the best "Bullet" received, together with other substantial cash prizes.

JOHN BULL £50,000 DERBY SWEEP.—Will readers please bear in mind that we cannot either supply or reply to applications for books of tickets for this sweepstake; nor can we act as agents for receiving and forwarding money for tickets. All communications *must* be addressed direct to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"Your letter to hand with mine returned and I wish to say that you think I have never made a greater mistak in your life than to say the matter is not of sufficint interest to warrant Publication in John and must say it is the most paultry excuse you could have made for if you where here you would have seen hundereds of both men and women making enquiry. Let me say I have them Posted in my Window for people to read you must likely know some in the same game and you do not want to offend him I shall not reade your Paper again well if you want to make Money rain on you dont let People know what you are doing if you do you cant get on, let me say I said to them remember thy sin will find thee out and they said to me well we'll risk it."

"I have been a clerk all my life, but am heartily sick of it. Can you tell me where I could open a shop with £100, which I could borrow from friends? Also what kind of shop you think I should do best at, and where I should be able to get credit for the things I sell? I have a wife and four children. Perhaps you could look round for me, or write to anyone you know in likely towns."

A VOICE IN THE DARKNESS.

By L. B.-P.

In the almost impenetrable darkness one could just distinguish the vague outlines of the human mass.

What great event had brought them together? What was the bond that united all those diverse natures—old men with faces seamed by the rough hand of experience, young men and women just entering upon the fullness of life, children not yet in their teens, and babes in arms?

One could make out nothing with any clearness, except when the momentary flash of an electric torch in some part of the crowd illumined the features of a few near it.

Then, suddenly, all eyes were turned upwards, as the regular whirl of an engine broke the silence. A low monotonous purring, then it died away. The anxious whisperings of women were heard, and the deep-throated growls of men. A moment later a transitory beam of light was thrown over the heads of the crowd, but its appearance only rendered the outer darkness deeper.

Again, what did it all mean? The answer was suggested in a girlish voice, muffled as by a man's coat-sleeve:

"We don't care if the film's broken, or the operator has gone to sleep, so long as they don't put the lights up, do we, Jack?"

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, *though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

Legal Inquiries must be addressed to the Legal Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C., and must be accompanied by a Postal Order for a Shilling.

GENERAL.

W. M. (Birmingham) AND OTHERS.—The only way to deal with these J.P.s is to hurry on the Business Government.

C. H. (Cullompton).—We did not object to the fact of Sumner having the ministrations of the Bishop. Our comment was directed to the irony of "confirming" him within a few hours of his execution.

"BULLETIN" (Coventry).—Thanks for sight of your parish magazine. Go on trying your luck in honest sweepstakes, and leave the Bishopric Fund to others. Everyone to his taste.

J. W B. (Walthamstow).—Glad you like the JOHN BULL pen. Thousands are of your opinion. Certainly you can have another—by complying with the terms on the coupon.

"CANADIAN READER."—Thanks for interesting photographs of your wife and yourself with *Mary* and JOHN respectively in your arms. But shouldn't the order have been reversed? Greetings to all the boys

"SURREYITE."—The explanation of the *London Mail's* paragraph about a new Churchill party evidently is a case of "great minds thinking alike"—only we thought first!

"'JOHN BULL' READER."—We *had* no Whip. Didn't you know that?

G. C. S. (Edinburgh) AND OTHERS.—You should regard the Parliamentary Hogge as you would a road-hog—as a public danger!

"OBSERVER" (London), like most of his blind tribe who charge us with sneering at religion, fears to give his name and address, and asks us to read the Sermon on the Mount. We have—many a time; but we have never found the words "Blessed are the anonymous."

W. J. (Southampton).—The fact that you are a chemist does not qualify you for a position on our staff. Dr. Brighton is our medical adviser, and a good laugh our physic. So we can dispense with dispensers and throw physic to the dogs.

J. B. (Glasgow).—It does not increase our respect for the intelligence of Scotsmen to learn that they call the 15th May (Friday) "Whitsunday." What do they call the 31st May this year?

"FACET SPERA" (Inverness).—Glad you think we approach religious questions in a spirit of true reverence. That is the impression we give all sensible men. Some of the other sort seem to think otherwise, however.

"GOOD-GAME" (Dundalk).—Why haven't you the courage to give your full name and address? Your statements are absolutely devoid of foundation.

"NISI VERUM" (Notts).—Surely it was obvious that when we said Moses wrote the account of his own death, we also said he didn't. We cannot, however, open our columns to a discussion on the authorship of the Pentateuch. See Ex. xvii.-14; Num. xxxiii.-2; Deut. xxxi.-9-11; and John v.-46-47.

D. R. (Enfield).—The *Lay Lawyer*, like Christmas, is coming! But we must wait a little longer.

"INQUISITIVE" (Westcliffe).—"Through the medium of your paper I should like to state my views about the Insurance Act." No doubt you would. So would about five millions more.

"NOBBIO" (Stourbridge).—The waxwing may be a common winter migrant to Scotland, but that is no reason why a specimen that came to England should be shot at sight by Mr. Belt or any other "sportsman."

Mrs. L. (Newport).—You have £100 in the P.O. Savings Bank. "Do we think that in the event of war you would have more than usual trouble in withdrawing it?" We do not—at any rate, till after Germany annexed us.

"CONSTANT" (Sefton Park).—We know nothing of the Kitching Furniture Co., New Street, Bridgwater.

A. T. H. (Coventry).—Put the circulars of the concern you mention into the fire.

T. H. M. (Buxton).—So far as we can see, there is nothing to indicate they are "wrong-uns" in the circular you send us, but you have evidently the pen before you, and can judge its value for yourself.

R. S. R. (Hongkong).—"Professor" Roxroy, the "Predictionist," formerly of Kensington and now of 24, Groote Market, The Hague, is another face of the preposterous knave Elmer Knowles, of Westminster Bridge Road.

J. H. C. (Portobello).—Your acrostic is full of light and loveliness: "J-ohn Bull, dear sir, was bound to B, O-ne huge success when led by U, H-ere and alway I wish you wel-L. N-o other wish could that excel-L." Cigar or coconut?

T. M. (Birmingham) wants to know what we think of the Strand Art Union Co. Not much.

W. B. (Rotherhithe) sends us a good growl with reference to Greenwich Workhouse. If all he says about it is true we should much prefer prison.

P. A. P. (Mitcham).—The Calabar Coast is notoriously unhealthy, and before accepting the appointment you should make sure that your constitution could stand the climate. Your other questions suggest that you are not quite the right temperament to make a successful "pioneer." We imagine you have lived "so:t."

R. H. C. (London, W.).—We know nothing about an International Boy Scout Competition, nor can we reply in Spanish, as this column is intended for all and sundry to read

J. K. (Hull) sends us a long and interesting account of prison life, written from personal experience. From it we gather that the prisoner's life, like his friend the policeman's, is not a happy one. But there, it is not intended to be

J. G. B. (Alexandria).—Sorry you and other readers abroad could not participate in our £1,000 Football Competition. As regards "placing our editorial forefinger on our editorial forehead," to ponder on the question of a competition exclusively for colonial and foreign readers, we are frequently surprised in that attitude, and hope soon to evolve a workable scheme.

E. M. (Lewisham).—You write "to show us the methods some of the bioscope schools adopt." We know them; and to leave them alone is the moral thereof.

L. S. (S.-in-Ashfield).—So far as we have been able to gather, one of the qualifications of a foreign missionary—at any rate for some parts of the world—is a capacity to take his job easy and do himself exceedingly well. But apply to one of the missionary societies in London.

F. H. B. (Luney).—Forward on to you "list of firms with names and addresses" likely to give you employment on the West Coast of Africa? Wrong shop. Apply to a forwarding agent

W. M. (Sandyford).—Other papers' competitions do not trouble us.

"HATTER" (Medicine Hat, Can.).—Some people will argue about anything. "Are these they?" is correct. What would you have—"Are them these?" "Is these them?" or "Am these those?"

G. L. (Sittingbourne).—The circular of the Uneda Tea Company, 37, Medway Street, Chatham, convinces us that if you need a tea company you had better try another.

"FOUR OF YOU" (S.S. *Norman*).—Your initial complaints of the accommodation provided for you at £13 15s. on this ship (Union Castle Line), bound for South Africa, are noted.

"WAITING TO HEAR" (Waterloo Road).—Go to a public library, tell the librarian what you want, and he will find you books in which you will be able to learn all you wish to know about Trieste.

R. H. C. (Balham).—Much as you "value JOHN BULL for its manly outspokenness," you "feel bound to despise us because in December last you sent us a ten-page account of your experiences in three asylums and you have heard nothing of it since." We have heard nothing of it either.

"STAGE."—Thanks. We respect your confidence. Ten years is more like the sentence for such a crime.

"HEYWOOD" (Cardiff).—You remind us of the late lamented Martin Tupper.

MRS. J. H. S. (W. Ealing).—Unfortunately, we cannot deal with all the cruelty cases to which our attention is directed. In this way many brutes get missed.

F. G. L. (Bristol).—Thanks for yours on Canadian Emigration but it contains nothing new to us, or fresh to our readers.

Cash for Football Skill. See New Single Week Contest on Page 29.

S. W. J. (Kearsley).—Refer to a directory.

"Dee" (Penrith).—The sentiments of your poem, "The Yarn of the Umgeni," are excellent, but the rhythm is a little troubled with the jim-jams; drunk and disorderly, in fact.

J. O. (Kilsyth).—Ex-Bailie Ferguson, still a member of the Motherwell Town Council, does seem a hopeless lot.

H. J. O. (Wolverhampton).—Will we kindly give you advice concerning the emigration of British boys to Australia? Certainly. If the British boys are likely to be any good as British men, let them stay in Britain.

D. W. (Ardwick Green).—We have frequently advised our readers to have nothing whatever to do with the Waterman Advertising Co., of 43a, Theobalds Road, W.C., and if you and others still venture the test between them and us, your blood is on your own heads.

W. S. (Hulme).—The manner in which the Royal Card Co., Kew, exploit children and then threaten them with legal proceedings by open postcard is scandalous. These gentry not only want showing up, but shutting up.

E. A. J. (Maesycwmmer).—We have tried your joke backwards, forwards, and through a middle-cut, but we can make nothing of it.

"Bulletus" (Manchester).—Yes; but Lord Selborne, of the old "Hotel Cecil," is not quite the man to make the fuss, and the motive and the occasion were purely Party ones.

"Newly Married."—We advise you to stop paying. But as for getting your money back, we doubt very much whether the Alhambra Warehouse, of Free Street, Bradford, will part.

A. F. (Mairsland).—As to "Germany's attempt to ruin British agriculture," there is more than one side to that question. We are not an agricultural paper, anyway.

A. M. Y. (Southend-on-Sea).—If you have discovered a cure for cancer, all you have to do is to convince the world, and your fortune is made. But the world will want some convincing.

"Roulette" (Northfleet).—We cannot tell you where you can buy a roulette table in London "exactly like those used at Monte Carlo." Advertise.

Miss I. E. M. A. (London, S.W.).—We appreciate your feeling in the matter. If the bather deliberately led the barking dog out of its depth and then held its head under water till it was drowned, we are in doubt whether, even if he had been found, he could have been convicted of cruelty; it would probably have been more a case for damages by the owner of the dog. Even wanton killing is not necessarily cruelty in the legal sense.

"Cymro Fach" (Rhondda).—Why worry about parson Davies of Ton? He is nobody, except in his own estimation.

J. C. (Wandsworth, S.E.).—The heroic action you witnessed simply confirms our high opinion of the unselfish heroism of London's firemen.

"F. Room 37" (Tottenham Court Road, W.) says poor Pelissier of the "Follies" showed his greatest folly in dying. That is about the greatest thing it is possible to say of any man.

S. M. (Inverarshire).—You cannot tell us anything we do not already know concerning the slim tricks of the British Clothing Club, of 71, Oldham Street, Manchester. We would not give you a brass farthing for your chance of recovering your 2s. deposit.

M. M. (Horstead).—Certainly, Hapgoods is a genuine firm. We do not hesitate to say this, although we do not care for their system of charging substantial fees in advance.

M. G. (Edinburgh).—You tell us you have had the free use of a Singer sewing machine (which you intended to purchase but did not) for three years, and now want to know whether you can charge the firm warehouse rent for it! We presume you are a Scot. But don't be too sanguine. We dare say the Singer Company have not done with you yet.

"Imperialist" (London, E.C.).—When "Le Livre Francais à l'Etranger," of 56, Boulevard Exelmans, Paris, have received your 3rs. 90c. as a guarantee of good faith, and have sent you the book to be translated, have you any guarantee that they will accept the translation you make, and pay for it?

"Delta" (Hull).—If you did not ask the City Pen Manufacturing Company, of 14, Ivy Lane, London, E.C., to send you the fountain pen, you are not bound to return it by post. But you would have to deliver it up to them if they called for it. You could deliver your private opinion of them at the same time.

H. J. L. (Ashford).—Beware of these "pub crawlers." They are mostly impostors.

"Walkyrie" (Liverpool).—The principal authorities on racing are, we should say, the Jockey Club and—the bookies.

E. T. (Beverley).—The Lancashire Clothing Club works the good old "deposit trick" with their bales of drapery, withholding the goods until the last monthly payment is made, and refusing to return the deposit when their system is discovered by disappointed customers.

"Moriens Sed Invictus" (Sask.)—As a fair-minded anti-cant promoter, just believe what I am telling you, which is the solid truth and not lies, that it is harder for a man who will work to starve here than it is in the old country to make a fortune. We will believe you believe it, any way.

W. G. Stirling (Malacca).—We have read your little brochure on the question of opium smoking and found it interesting. We don't know whether a firm like W. H. Smith and Son, Strand, or Messrs. Horace Marshall, Tudor Street, would take it up for you, but you might try them.

"Collier" (Hirwain).—As your Society, the Royal Liver, informed you on October 30th that payment has been advised to their agent in Llanelly, it is now a matter between you and the said official. But perhaps he has paid up by now. It will only have been a matter of two or three months' delay, which is nothing in National Insurance business.

E. H. S. (Lester) says he paid a guinea for a course of instruction in furniture designing, but since the third lesson has heard nothing further from the instructor, notwithstanding repeated letters of inquiry and complaint. It looks as though the person complained of was very "designing."

"Had Before" (Liverpool).—If you have any dealings with the *Railway Supplies Journal*, of 26A, Tudor Street, London, S.E., the probabilities are you will be "had" again.

"A Working Man" (Forest Gate, E.) writes: "Allow me to say sir that you are an absolute liar." These compliments are overwhelming.

T. F. W. S. (Birmingham).—A great many people consider the Pelman system of memory training highly efficacious. We believe it to be quite *bona fide*.

J. B. (Manor Road, N.E.).—We are not surprised that the fact that over £50,000 was drawn from the State by way of pension by the late Lord Cross should make you cross also. The Business Government will look thoroughly into the existing pensions system.

R. D. C. (Pwllheli) asks us to give him "information *re* dress, duty, etc., of bridegroom." As regards dress, he should wear sufficient, and touching his duty, he should know that without being instructed.

D. E. (Dalston) informs us that at a meeting of music-hall artistes a collection was made for the Senghenydd Colliery disaster. Each gave a guinea with the exception of a Scotch comedian, who topped the list by giving three cheers.

W. M. (Weobley).—We don't know anything about the Ross System, but the best thing for increasing the height is to try to kiss a girl taller than yourself, three times a day after meals.

"Smoking Cross" (King's Cross).—See our reply to W. M. (Weobley), substituting "Arthur Gervan" for the Ross System.

W. C. (Brixton) suggests that Sir Ernest Shackleton might take a few militant suffragettes with him to the South Pole. Because they are such hot stuff, we presume. Oh, ice, eh!

M. C. (Putney).—Certainly there would be danger in your advertising in the *Matrimonial Post* for a partner with small capital. It might bring you in contact with a determined female who would insist upon marrying you.

M. O. C. (Dublin).—A first prize in "Bullets" has not yet been won by a Dublin competitor, but three first prizes have gone to Irish readers.

J. D. (Stepney, E.).—Write to *Mary Bull* about your teeth, little Jane. She *might* be able to do something for you.

H. C. (Kenilworth).—Well, has it been decided yet whether the Council or the Water Company were to blame for the recent outbreak of typhoid fever in Kenilworth?

Miss M. F. M. (London, W.).—Notwithstanding your long and cleverly constructed arguments in favour of foreign missionary work, and your contention that Christianity has *not* failed, we reiterate our opinion that the Kikuyu dispute, and like sectarian quarrels, are a disgrace to Christendom, and that the armed state of Europe is a standing proof that the Religion of Love and Peace has failed to regenerate mankind. We must face the facts.

H. S. C. (Crouch End, N.).—Why on earth should not a hote chambermaid carry tea and hot water into a male guest's bedroom? Is your mind going nasty, or what?

F. W. (Haddington).—The country coal merchant (with some pretensions to French) who asked a customer whether he would like his fuel *à la cart* or *coal de sack* will doubtless live to *rue* it, *pas demi, nous ne pensons pas!*

"Sancho" (London, S.W.).—"Can you give me the address of a man in London who does tattooing?" No; but we know several who do ta-ta-ing.

"An Englishman in Wales" (Barry Dock).—Thanks for papers. We have no objection to being drawn and quartered—in an obscure Canadian newspaper.

LEGAL.

"Secretary."—Apart from any agreement to the contrary, a secretary is entitled to three months' notice; but if you were engaged as a weekly servant, you are only entitled to a week's notice—the fact that you were paid weekly is not conclusive.

"Reader" (Bermondsey).—The caterer could sue you for damages for breach of contract. The amount would be the actual profit he would have made. You should try to settle the matter amicably.

J. W. E.—Provided you can pay all your debts without the assistance of the furniture, you can settle it on your wife, and the settlement will hold good, unless you become bankrupt within two years. If you cannot pay all your debts without its assistance the settlement would be void if you became bankrupt within ten years.

"Reader of 'J. B.'"—You are liable to pay the lawyer for his advice and work. You cannot take any proceedings against the girl or her stepfather. If they issue a summons against you—defend the case.

"Seaside Unfortunate."—If the girl issues a summons, defend the proceedings. It would be advisable for you to employ a solicitor. The girl's evidence alone would not be sufficient: her story must be corroborated by some independent evidence. If the facts are as stated you should win the case.

B. (Eastwood).—From your statement the tenant appears to be a quarterly tenant, and you could therefore demand a quarter's notice. If he leaves without giving such notice you could sue in the County Court for a quarter's rent.

"Fairplay."—You should have a written agreement, defining your respective shares. An incoming partner usually pays a certain sum for the goodwill, and his share of the stock-in-trade. We cannot say what would be fair in the circumstances you enumerate. You must agree as to the details between yourselves.

H. J. (Sunderland).—If your wife has become chargeable to the rates you must contribute towards her support; but if you can prove that she has misconducted herself, you need not maintain her when she is not so chargeable. As the law stands at present it is practically impossible for a poor person to obtain a divorce, but it may be amended shortly.

T. C. (Pendleton).—The senior partner could not upset the agreement. His position as to becoming an active partner depends upon the deed. If satisfactory terms cannot be arranged, he should sell his interest.

R. R. (Hastings).—If your father's income exceeds 12s. a week, he is not entitled to the Old Age Pension. The income received from the lodgers would be taken into consideration.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Inquiry.

Selfridge Preference.—S. C. (Boscombe).—A fair industrial investment, and as the Preference shares are entitled to their dividend before the ordinary get anything, the security is therefore better. In buying stocks like Consols, etc., the interest is fixed—£2 10s., £3 or £4 per £100 nominal value whatever the market price may be. If you pay £75 for £100 nominal of Consols you still get £2 10s. per annum as interest.

Black Lees Colliery.—Sennet.—We do not know the company, and there is no market in the shares here. Where did you get your shares from, and have you any documents relating to the concern?

Trustee Stocks.—Wrekin (Salop).—We cannot find a suitable Trustee security that would meet your requirements, and do not think you should go into Colonial stocks. By the time you effected the exchange you suggest the expenses would eat up the bulk of any possible profit, and your best plan is to hold on to Local Loans, which will probably be back at the price you gave in much less than 10 years. If you decide to deal better do the business through your bankers.

Industrials.—Noved.—Your list is not a good one, and if you can face the loss we should say clear out of the lot. Charbon is the best; Hulett had a fine business, but affairs in South Africa are going from bad to worse. It is impossible to say what may happen to Premier Pipes with all the wrangling at present going on. Sandow's Preference shares are not a desirable holding.

Rock Island Common.—W. B. M. (Glasgow).—The shares are certainly low, but with the prospect of a heavy assessment there does not seem much scope for immediate improvement. We do not recommend dealing with the "Market Forecast."

Economic Motor Spirit.—M. F. S. (Weston-super-Mare).—We do not know how the company is going on, but think you had better get out. The price would be a matter for negotiation.

Liptons, Etc.—A. F. G. (Hertford).—The present legal proceedings may have an adverse effect on the company's trade, and it might be well to cut your loss. West India and Panama Telegraph.—The ordinary shares have fair prospects, and are a good speculative risk.

Anglo-Russian Trust and Imperial and Foreign Corporation.—These are both substantial concerns and yield a fair return on the money.

V. C. Oil Engine.—M. S. (Wick).—We do not recommend an investment in this company.

Falck and Company (Lucerne).—"Brandonite."—An old-established and highly respectable Bank.

Cunliffe, Russell and Co. (Paris). — J. S. (St. Annes-on-Sea).—This is a trustworthy and reliable firm, and will, we are sure, give you any information you desire.

E. Cashen and Company.—"Had."—We do not advise you to waste money on litigation with these people.

Savax Ladder Support.—"Anxious."—We have no recent information respecting this enterprise, the prospects of which at the outset appeared promising. We do not, however, advise you to take up any Debentures offered you by the Midland and Northern Industries, Limited.

Foreign Bonds.—"Pilonim."—The difference in the price is accounted for by the fact that Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Company undertake a large amount of work in watching and advising results of drawings for their clients. In the case of a cash purchase outright, their terms compare favourably with those of any other firm.

Jamaica Cotra and Estates Company.—H. F. C. (Southampton).—We understand that the latest advices from the manager indicate the position to be much better than was anticipated at the time the prospectus was issued, and you should certainly hold the shares.

Reliance Insurance Co.—A Regular Reader.—We should not consider the position financially strong and are unable to recommend the company for insurance purposes.

Building Society.—W. F. (Hadleigh).—We believe the Society you mention to be a good one of its class. We do not, however, recommend investments with Building Societies, but, if you should decide to deposit your money with them, you had better first make yourself acquainted with the Rules relating to withdrawals. The John Bull Bank is offering a popular form of Deposit Note, these carrying interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, and payable three months from date of issue or at any time thereafter. Write for their prospectus. The address is 27-30 Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Hearts of Oak Benefit Society.—R. H. G. (Liscard).—Being a member of an old Friendly Society who also takes the State Benefits has led to a good deal of misunderstanding and confusion. It is difficult to diagnose any particular case without reference to the scheme and Rules showing exactly the position in which a member stands. Unless there is a Rule compelling the return of the sum in question, it does not appear to us that this is an equitable arrangement. If the Society is unable to satisfy you that the Rules justify them in making the demand, the Insurance Committee of your district will doubtless give you advice on the point.

Provident Association of London.—F. M. (Manchester).—Our objection to their Investment House Purchase policies is that the proportion of the contributions retained by the Association in the event of surrender is inequitable; and, secondly, that after borrowing, the subscriptions paid are not applied to the reduction of the loan until the policy matures. The transaction, therefore, from the borrower's standpoint is expensive, and better terms can be obtained elsewhere. R. J. A. (Co. Down).—It is certainly to be regretted that misfortunes which have overtaken you caused you to fall into arrears after a membership extending over twenty five years, with the result that you have been compelled to forfeit the property you were purchasing. It is difficult for us to express an opinion as to whether you have been fairly dealt with in the absence of documentary evidence. We think you had better take the advice of a local solicitor.

Motor Union Insurance Co.—Motorist.—(1) Established in 1903, the progress so far made is satisfactory, and the financial position would appear to be sound; (2) You had better address an inquiry to the Association asking if it is officially recognised.

Foresters.—Hastings.—If your inquiry has reference to the Canadian Order of the name, we fear you have no option but to continue, or else forfeit the contributions paid, as Surrender payments are not given. The recent disturbance may bring about a better state of affairs, and, whilst the position of policyholders is unfortunate, on the principle that half a loaf is better than none, we see no objection to your holding on, having regard to the number of years you have been a contributing member.

Timber Companies.—S. E. M. (Nottingham).—The selections you have made relate to companies which are well established, and from a financial point of view each of them is in a sound position. You should obtain the prospectuses of the two British companies and compare with the American company you name.

SPORTING.

Sporting inquiries must be addressed to the Sporting Editor, 52, New Broad Street, E.C.

John Bull Derby Sweep.—O. St. J. C. (Behar, India).—Yes, the firm of S. and T. "can be relied upon for honest and straightforward dealing." Our Editor will preside at the Draw—*which will assuredly take place.* The Sweepstake has our approval.—A. J. G. (Arundel), "Constant Reader," "Very Curious," "A Son of Erin," and Others.—As we stated last week, there is no necessity for you to be anxious. The firm of Smallman and Terry is one of great repute in Geneva, and the John Bull Derby Sweepstake is as little likely to be interfered with as the Derby itself. As we have already said, only the wrong 'uns will go.

Continental Sweepstakes.—T. T. (Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony).—We can only advise you to remit through a friend in England, in view of the silly restrictions under which you apparently exist.—D. S. D. S. (Port Elizabeth).—We are sorry to gather you have no friends in this country. We are afraid, however, we cannot help you.—"African and European."—Why not communicate with the John Bull Bank, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

A. H. Westwood (Edinburgh).—"B. B."—We believe Mr. Westwood conducts his business in an honourable manner.

Harry Appleton (St. James' Street, London Bridge).—"B. B."—The same remark applies as above.

"Gale's Special."—"Bohemia" (Blyth).—We are not responsible for the opinions expressed by other journals, and can only say that according to our information the business carried on by this firm is genuine.

Geo. H. Warwick (Birmingham).—J. R. P. (Barrow-in-Furness).—We believe him to be a reliable man.

Totalisator (Lucerne).—E. W. (Sutton Coldfield).—You should have satisfied yourself that the counterfoil of the ticket you purchased bore your name and address and has been duly forwarded to Lucerne for inclusion in the Draw.

"London Mail" Derby Sweep.—"Enquirer."—This will certainly be a genuine affair, but for particulars you must write to the Manager, Mr. Wm. Hammond, Weggis, Switzerland.

Patrick O'Brien's Grand National Sweepstake.—"Sefton."—The cheques for the Cash Consolation Prizes have already been posted, and the remainder are being issued as claimed. You will be perfectly safe in depositing your winnings in the John Bull Bank. Why not put half on deposit at 5 per cent., and the other half to the credit of a drawing account?

Turf Pool Syndicate.—W. F. G. (Nottingham).—The address of the Turf Pool Syndicate is Geneva, Switzerland.

FOOTBALL! New One-Week Contest with Record Cash Prizes. See Page 23.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

Politics shook the last lingering hope of Letter business for the time being out of the Stock Exchange, and in all the circumstances it must go to prove the inherent strength of markets that the fall in prices has not been much greater than has been the case. Of course, the basis of the apparent firmness is the belief that in April and onwards money will be more plentiful and cheap. Speculation, on which the House mainly depends, shows little encouragement in any direction, and some new outlet must be discovered to appeal to the imagination of the public before any big move can be hoped for. That many members share this view is proved by the fact that between 400 and 500 of them have either definitely retired as from March 25th, or have decided to take a year's holiday—a number greatly in excess of any previously experienced. The chief exceptions to the general stagnation in markets are Brazilian and Mexican issues on the belief that the situation in these two danger spots is improving. It is hoped that Brazil will get through its financial troubles with assistance from London and Paris, while the reported victories of Huerta may lead to the early restoration of order in Mexico.

Charles Warburton and Co.

This firm, located at Broad Street House, E.C., are sending out circulars puffing the shares of the Cahoun and Copra Trust Limited, said to be now quoted at 18s. per share, and which they are "as confident as they can possibly be . . . will shortly be quoted in the neighbourhood of £5 per share." Charles Warburton and Co. take pains to describe themselves as stock and share brokers and dealers, doing "Investment Business Only," but their recommendation of purchase of these shares for a rise alleged to promise a profit of some 350 per cent. "shortly," suggests that they are not averse from putting clients into a gamble. We are inclined to ask why they should urge upon entire strangers the purchase of these shares. Are Charles Warburton and Co. themselves desirous of selling them, or are they merely acting for others? In the one case, why do not they stick to "an investment which would return handsome profits," and in the other, why do not they advise their own clients to do so?

Bede Rubber Estates.

Whatever the result of the poll which is taking place as we go to press, shareholders should be grateful to Mr. W. S. Curtis for putting the directors through their paces and showing how futile the contemplated reconstruction of this sorry concern would be. The vendors guaranteed dividends of 5 per cent. per annum for three years up to the end of 1913, which were paid, and shareholders are now asked to find 6d. a share in order to keep the company alive for a period, which it is estimated will not exceed twelve months at most. The total "guaranteed" dividends paid by the vendors amounted to about 3d. per share, so that shareholders under the reconstruction will be the other 3d. to the bad. The proceeds of the new assessment will, in the opinion of Mr. Curtis and of others who have investigated the position, do no good whatever to shareholders; and judging also by the way the recent meeting of the company was conducted we should advise our readers who may be interested in the company to communicate with Mr. Curtis at Denbury Manor, Newton Abbot, South Devon, and to join him in giving notice of dissent to the liquidator.

North British Deferred.

There is likely to be a nasty fall in the price of North British Deferred and other Scotch Stocks in the event of the threatened strike of miners coming to a head. The Scotch mine owners are preparing for trouble, and have put up a fund of £250,000 to fight the men. In any case, holders had better sell out.

John Bull, Limited.

Dividend warrants have been posted in respect of the Six Per Cent. Preference Shares for the year 1913.

Mr. W. W. Rutherford, M.P.—A "Rum" Affair.

In our issue of February 5th, we demanded the publication of the terms of settlement agreed upon in the action which was instituted by the Official Receiver, acting as Liquidator of Pure Jamaica, against the Directors of the Company, of which Mr. W. W. Rutherford, M.P., was the Chairman. As it appears that neither the Liquidator nor the late Board considers it advisable to make public the terms of settlement, we have taken the trouble to institute our own investigations and find that the following are the facts: Immediately after our exposure of what is known as "the Pure Jamaica Scandal," the Official Receiver, as Liquidator, issued two writs against the Directors. In his Statement of Claim in one action he set forth, in some 30 odd paragraphs, particulars of certain transactions on the part of the Directors which, he alleged, entitled him to claim against them, first, £11,962 as damages for alleged fraud and conspiracy, misfeasance, breach of duty, and as money had and received for the use of the Company; secondly, £7,189 odd as damages for fraud and conspiracy, misfeasance and breach of duty. There was also a claim in that action against the late Auditors of the Company for alleged negligence and breach of professional duty, but it is not necessary for us to enter into that matter now. In his Statement of Claim in the other action, the Official Receiver set forth particulars of certain transactions on the part of the Directors which, he alleged, entitled him to recover as against them general damages for fraud, misfeasance and breach of duty and conspiracy. We understand that all the defendants denied that they had been guilty of any of the acts alleged, and contended that they were consequently not liable. We find, however, that on 23rd of December last an agreement was entered into between Mr. W. W. Rutherford, M.P., and the Official Receiver, in which—after stating the allegations—it is provided that Mr. Rutherford shall pay into Court in the second action the sum of £5,000, that he and his late colleagues on the Board of Pure Jamaica shall withdraw their claim for directors' fees (amounting in all to £400), that Mr. Rutherford's firm shall withdraw their claim of £222 for solicitors' fees, and that Mr. Rutherford shall obtain the withdrawal by the auditors of their claim of £178 odd for auditors' fees, all parties to bear their own costs in the actions and Mr. Rutherford to indemnify Pure Jamaica against any claims for costs by any of his co-defendants. Mr. Rutherford duly paid the £5,000 and observed the other conditions of the agreement—and so the two actions were stayed and have come to an end. But we do not find that the Official Receiver has—either in the agreement just referred to or in any other way—withdrawn a single charge of the many serious ones which he put on record against Mr. Rutherford or any of his colleagues, or that Mr. Rutherford or any of them has demanded such a withdrawal as a condition precedent to these actions being stayed. If Mr. Rutherford were an ordinary director of a joint-stock company, this would form the subject for serious comment; but, inasmuch as he is a solicitor and a member of Parliament, the matter cannot be permitted to rest where it is. The charges made by a responsible official of the Board of Trade were the most serious which could be placed on record against anyone—and particularly against an officer of the Court, a member of an honourable profession, and a representative in Parliament of a large constituency. We think it our duty to apprise the Committee of the Law Society, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Mr. Rutherford's constituents and the respective Committees of his Clubs of the facts, and we await their action in the matter. If the allegations deliberately made by the Official Receiver, or, indeed, any of them, have any substance at all, Mr. Rutherford is unfit to remain for one moment on the roll of Solicitors or a member of the House of Commons, or a member of the Carlton, City Carlton, or Liverpool Conservative Clubs. On the other hand, if these charges are untrue, Mr. Rutherford owes it not only to himself but to his fellow-solicitors, his fellow-members in the House of Commons, his constituents, his clients, and his Clubs, to explain how it is he did not insist upon their withdrawal before he consented to settle these actions out of Court. The word is now with him. We offer him the hospitality of these columns for any explanation he cares to offer.

Result of Our No. 15 Football Contest. Are you a Prizewinner? Look on Page 5.

"BULLETS."

THE POPULAR PASTIME COMBINING PLEASURE AND PROFIT

More Prizes Awarded Weekly than in ANY OTHER TWO COMPETITIONS.

First Prize. **£500** **First Prize.**

2nd Prize	3rd Prize	20 Prizes of	50 Prizes of
£50	£25	£2-10-0	£1 EACH.

500 PRIZES OF 5s. AND **2,500 PRIZES OF 2/6**

2,000 OTHER HANDSOME PRIZES.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

HOME RULE BILL
ARMY OFFICERS
NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOURS
FRENCH LEA E
COLONEL SEELY
CHAMPAGNE SUPPER
WHEN VISITORS CALL
DEFYING MOTHER-IN-LAW
FANCY THAT
GETTING UP TIME
FUNNY MAN
THE MORNING AFTER
LOOKS PROMISING
A DAINTY DISH
SWINDLING ARMY
UNDER THE HAMMER
BEDROOM SCENES
CHEER UP
THOUGHTS OF LOVE
TRIAL TRIP
DO OR DIE
ST CORSERT
CASH FOR CLEVERNESS
SUBURBAN PLOT
ASKING THE MISSUS
WINDOW DRESSING
TWICE NIGHTLY
HOLDING THE REINS
LOW GAME
STILL GROWING
IN THE WAY
EXPENSIVE DRESS
NO JOKE
TOUGH CUSTOMER
TAXING THE BACHELOR
VOICE TRIAL
LEAVING HIS CARD
FATHER PAYS
SAILING HOME
VERY UGLY

3,073 CASH PRIZES THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "FUNNY MAN," and take the letters "A" and "P," using the word "GENERAL" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "A GENERAL FAVOURITE." From the example "BY CONSENT," the Bullet "ENGAGEMENT COMMENCE" can be formed. Again, if you choose the example, "LOOKS PROMISING," using the letter "P" as initial for both the first and last word, you can make the Bullet "PAYING BILLS PROMPTLY."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition, are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, April 8th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(79) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL" dated April 11th.

Closing date, Wednesday, April 8th.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(79) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 79," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated April 25th.

For Rules, etc., see opposite page.

RESULT OF 76TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. C. W. MANN,
41, East Dulwich Grove,
London, S.E.

Example—NINEPENCE FOR FOURPENCE.
Bullet—"COMMERCIAL" CHARGING EXPENSES.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mr. THOMAS J. GAVIN,
238, Amesbury Avenue,
Streatham, London, S.W.

Example—TWO TO ONE.
Bullet—WIFE'S PROPORTION—WARDROBE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. J. L. SEAL,
84, Ryelands Street, Hereford.

Example—NO FOLLOWERS.
Bullet—LOST HER LUSTRE.

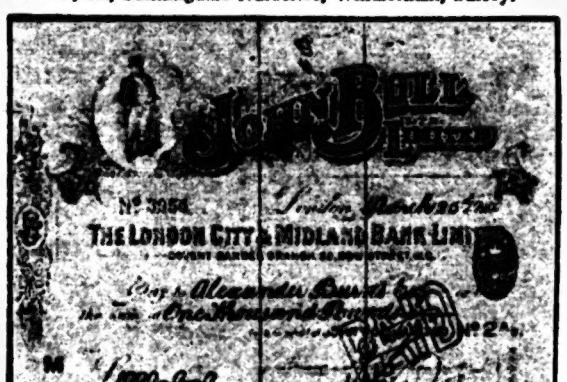
---

30 Prizes of £2 10s. Awarded as follows :

Mr. I. W. Burr, 106, Station Road, Barnes, London, S.W. : SPELLS DISASTER—REPARTEE FROM DOCK.
Mr. C. F. Lee, c.o. The Stores, 133, Gloucester Road, Bootle: THE FINISHING TOUCH—TO FAME—CARICATURE.
Mr. C. Yorke, Lower Gornal, near Dudley : WHO—MASTER—THE CORKSCREW OPTION.
Mr. Wm. Douglas, 13, Wallfield Place, Aberdeen : NINEPENCE FOR FOURPENCE—PURGING THE PEOPLE.
Mr. S. B. Perry, Penvale, St. Austell, Cornwall : A ROUSING RECEPTION—CHAIRMAN'S "STANDING" EXPLAINS.
Mr. T. Norman, 27, June Street, Bootle, Liverpool : SOMETHING ON—MONEYLENDER ROYALLY ENTERTAINED.
Mr. P. D. Fitzgerald, 67, Chorlton Road, Hulme, Man. THE LAST DROP—POVERTY'S—BY ROADSIDE.
Clarke Brown, Alexandra House, Milton, Cambridge : BOSTON INFORMER—CHILDREN'S MOUTH—EGGS.
Mr. G. Sharpe, 187, Pym Street, Nottingham : DOCTOR'S ADVICE—INFLICTED ON AFFLICTED.
Mr. C. H. Brooker, 7 Oaks Road, Folkestone : THE FINISHING TOUCH—STAGE VILLAIN'S CIGARETTE.
Lily Sanderson, Hough Hotel, Ashton-on-Mersey. THE LAST DROP—TERROR QUITS "TERRA."
Mr. R. Hardwick, 26, Gt. Western Arcade, Birmingham : MOTOR-BIKE HORSE—DISILLUSION PRECEDES DISSOLUTION
Mr. Ernest Dykins, 211, Showell Green Lane, Birmingham : MOTOR STAIRCASE—"STEPS TO CONQUER."
Mrs. A. Thomas, 162, Ashley Road, Upper Parkstone, Dorset: MOTOR STAIRCASE—ALSO—"TWO MOON'S."
Mr. C. H. Vivian, 57, Clarence Rd., King's Heath, Birmingham : WAITING BABY—"ARMY'S" PRINCIPAL ACHIEVEMENT.
Mr. W. Hinks, 215, Long Street, Atherston, Warwickshire : WORK FOR WORK—"FAG" PROMINENT NEVERTHELESS.
Mr. H. Cox, 57, Lansdowne Road, Seven Kings, Ilford, E. : THE FINISHING TOUCH—SLAQUE STARTS HISSING.
Mr. James Kay, 23, Portland Crescent, Leeds : FAMOUS TOPIC — VICKER'S SHAREHOLDERS—"PATRIOTISM."
Mrs. Ada Bullen, 7, Wilfred Road, Tower Hamlets, Dover : FAIR REMARKS—RECEIVER SHOWS SHAREHOLDER.
Mr. D. W. Spickernell, 31, Botley Road, Oxford : REMARKING FOR DISSOLUTION—AMERICANS—MARRIED TWICE OVER.

50 PRIZEWINNERS OF £1 EACH.

Barnes, A., 12, Wakefield Mews, Wakefield Street, King's Cross.
Barton, R. B., Pretoria Cottage, Radcliffe, Acklington.
Bates, C., The United States Metallic Packing Co., Ltd., 24, Norfolk Row, Sheffield.
Bateman, J. H., Union Lane, Mount Sorrel, Leicester.
Brownsall, N., Miss, The Gables, Cambridge Road, Wanstead, Essex.
Bullen, W., 70, Barnsley Road, Wath-on-Dearne.
Byrde, A. C., Miss, 29, Francis Street, Westminster, S.W.
Caine, R. J., 124, Kirkewhite Street, Nottingham.
Clark, J., 3 Lots Road, Chelsea, S.W.
Cleves, A., Mrs., 13, Florence Street, Splott, Cardiff.
Collins, C. Southampton Hill, Titchfield, near Fareham.
Cornish, G. H., Park Cottage, Wennington Road, Rainham, Essex.
Dann, G., Fairlee, Chapel Street, Bitterne, Hants.
Davidson, J., Post Office, East Boldon.
Dawson, H., Miss, 12, Boyndie Street, Banff, N.B.
Durkin, J. F., 8, East Parade, Leeds.
Fallows, S., 18, Broomfield Street, Cheetham Hill, Man.
Gard, C., Mrs., 24 Prince of Wales Road, Kentish Town, N.W.
Gilbert, L., Mrs., 50, Hyde Abbey Road, Winchester.
Hawksworth, L., Mrs, 43, Keynsham Street, Cheltenham.
Hill, E., Tywardreath, Par Station, Cornwall.
Hopkins, J., Marden, Hereford.
Hutchinson, W. J., 25, Orchard Street, Sheffield.
James, J. V., 2, Villas-on-the-Heath, Hampstead, N.
Jennings, M., Mrs., The Apiary, Emsworth, Hants.
Kelly, J., 28, Heath Street, Oldham Road, Manchester.
Lawton, J., 25, Rhodes Street, Warrington, Lancs.
Llewellyn, Ll., c.o Messrs. Ingledew and Sons, 4, Mount Stuart Square, Cardiff.
Marker, J. A., Seacroft, Budleigh, Salterton.
Marshman, C. P., Wareham, Dorset.
McCulloch, A. V., 83, Beryl Road, Hammersmith, W.
Morris, E., 51, Suffolk Street, Poplar, E.
Oldaker, F.G., 51, Johnstone Street, Ladywood, Birmingham.
O'Connor, Jennie, 6, Garden Road, Kendal.
O'Donoghue, E., Steward, Gloucester Club, Gloucester.
Pope, C. E., c.o. G.N. Railway, O.C.O. Goods Dept., King's Cross Station, N.
Portch, W. J., 7, Water Street, Port Sunlight, Cheshire.
Roberts, R., Kelso Villa, Beecholme Road, Upper Clapton.
Simpson, T., 79, Salisbury Street, Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire.
Skinner, P., 14, Warrington Street, Little Harwood, Blackburn.
Slack, H., Mrs., 5 Lorne Street, Derby.
Stephen, C., Mrs., 91, Trent Street, Attercliffe, Sheffield.
Teale, J. A., Cutsyke Siding, Castleford, Yorks.
Tompkins, R., Kiaora, Clarence Road, Newport, I.O.W.
Townsend, W. E., 62, Colquhoun Street, Helensburgh.
Tulloch, J., 30, Mertoun Place, Edinburgh.
Turner, W., 27, Broxholme Road, Woodseats, Sheffield.
Wallis C. E., 24, Norton Road, Southborough, Kent.
Webber, H. M., 55, Balfour Road, Highbury New Park, N.
White, H., Sunningdale Nurseries, Windlesham, Surrey.



Reduced Facsimile of the

£1,000 "BULLETS" CHEQUE

Paid to Last Week's FIRST PRIZEWINNER.

The original of the above Cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. Sykes, 137, High Street, Portsmouth, until April 4th, and hence until April 8th at those of Mr. Garrett, Newsagent, Russell Street, Southsea, Portsmouth.

Selection of 5s. Prize Winners :

Gahagan, T., 240, Abbey Hey Lane, Gorton, Nr. Manchester.
Gale, W. E., 26, Hamlet Road, Southend-on-Sea.
Garbally, J., Maria Street, Neath, Glam.
Garner, T. W., 298, Church Rd., Garston, Liverpool.
Gawden, L., Mrs., Green House, Paignton.
Gawley, B., Mrs., 13, Alexandra Road, Bridgwater.
Gearing, A., 107, Cooper Rd., Grimsby.
Gerry, W. J., Fraddon, Cornwall.
Gibb, M., Mrs., 72, Clincart Road, Mount Florida, Glasgow.
Gibson, L., Mrs., 120, Church St., North Shields.
Gilbart, G. S., 107, Minard Rd., Catford.
Gilbert, F., 8, Killahurst Road, Ryecroft, Rotherham.
Gillespie, J., 141, Edilewood, Hamilton, Scotland.
Gillison, M. W., Mrs., Bloomfield Road, Darlington.
Goodman, A. J., Wigwam Studio, Gedling, Nottingham.
Goodwin, L. Selgemere Villas, East Finchley.
Gosling, O. I. S, 1st Scots Guards, Ramillies Bks., Aldershot.
Gould, R. O., 48, Brigstocke Rd., Bristol.
Grantham, J., 2, Ebury Rd., Nottingham.
Green, C. J., 69, Kings Rd., Kingston-on-Thames.
Green, S., Brewster, Bebside, Blythe, Northumberland.
Green, J., Lime Ave., Huthwaite, Mansfield.
Green, A., 90, Fernlea Rd., Balham, S.W.
Groves, P., 9, Arthur Rd., Reading, W.
Gubbins, W. F., 530, High St., Chiswick.
Hamer, O. D., 24, Chester Rd., Kidderminster.
Hankins, A. O., 22, Williamson Avenue, Peterborough.
Harding, F. W., 8, Spencer Street, Barry Dock, Glam.
Hardod, S., Miss, Tiverton Rd., Council School, Selly Oak, Birmingham.
Hardy, T., 38, Chatham St., Stockport.
Harper, N., 127, Heath Road, Uttoxeter.
Harries, T. W., 61, St. Helens Street, Chesterfield.
Harris, F., Mrs., 12, New Court, Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.
Harris, W. L., 596, Harrow Rd., London, W.
Harrop, W. H., King Edward VII. Sanatorium, Midhurst.
Harvey, N., 16, Earl's Drive, Low Fell, Gateshead-on-Tyne.
Haynes, R. G., 11, Leyton Rd., Northam, Southampton.
Hegarty, T., Guileen, Whitegate, co. Cork.
Higinbotton, E., P.O. Staff, Stalybridge.
Helliwell, A., 16a, Leeds Rd., Ecclesthill, Bradford, Yorks.
Henley, F. O., 72, Becket Ave., East Ham.
Herbert, A., 35, Market St., Birkenhead.
Hewitt, T., 69, Dove Lane, Darwen, Lancs.
Hewitt, A., Mrs., 23, Burbage Rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
Heys, J., junr., 46, Kyan St., Burnley.
Hicks, G., The Schools, Burham, Rochester.
Higgs, A. W., 61, Wellmeadow Rd., Lewisham, S.E.
Higley, H. G. H., Oxley, nr. Wolverhampton.
Hill, Lily, 4, Derby Road, Victoria Park Road, N.E.
Hill, F. M., Mrs., 12, Hill Cross, Coventry.
Hills, W. H., Windham Villa, Pine Road, Winton, Bournemouth.
Hinder, R. J., Pte., H.M.S. King Alfred, Portsmouth.
Hodges, A. E., 11, Union Road, Tufnell Park, London, N.
Hodson, E., Miss, 208, Grove Road, Bow, London, E.
Holmes, W., P.C., Police Station, Haverhill, Suffolk.

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, April 8th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of disputé arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider insufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

We, in common with all the other prophets, have nothing to congratulate ourselves upon, as the result of the wretched results of last week's racing. We did get somewhere near the winner of the Grand National with Luttrell III., but that was all. Newbury and Derby will both provide plenty of sport this week.

At Newbury to-day (Wednesday), Quantock on this his favourite course should win the Chieveley Handicap, and Wassilissa will be on the premises for the Berkshire Three-Year-Old Handicap. The Greenham Stakes will hardly bring out the cracks, and, in their absence, Magyar should win again. To-morrow (Thursday) is Cup Day. For the big race one or two of the Lincolnshire runners may again be out, but the probable winner looks to be

Aldegond,

who has been specially prepared and saved for this. Other likely winners are Don Alphonso in the Wilts Selling; Llanthony in the Two-Year-Old Sprint Selling, and Kheri in the Spring Three-Year-Old Maiden Plate.

At Derby, on Friday the Doveridge Handicap should be won by

Cuthbert

Prince Igor should win the Sudbury Plate, and Aboukir the Drakelow Maiden Plate. On Saturday the best things appear to be Djnholm for the Chaddesden Plate, Llangibnor for the Chatsworth Stakes, and Done Again for the Osmaston Plate.

JOHN BULL DERBY SWEEP.

There is not an atom of foundation for the rumour that this important sweep will be interfered with. The Draw will duly take place, and the prize money, amounting to £50,000, be distributed.

PATRICK O'BRIEN'S GRAND NATIONAL SWEEP.

The first prize of £5,000 goes to Wales, the winner, we understand, being Mr. A. Tibbs, of "East Lynn," Cwmbran, Mon, with whom we are hoping to have a personal interview in a few days' time, so that in our next issue we shall be able to give some interesting particulars respecting the lucky holder of the winning ticket.

Football Fancies.

By "McW."

The age of miracles is not gone. On Saturday last, at Tottenham, the unbelievable and inconceivable happened. Liverpool beat Aston Villa conclusively and decisively. Thus is history made. Such an upset of form has not been known since 1888, and London was then the scene of the miracle. It was at Kennington Oval that the "Invincibles," Preston North End, famed as the greatest team that has ever been known, went down in the Final before the despised West Bromwich Albion. Yet Aston Villa's defeat is almost as sensational. Liverpool, who were lucky to escape defeat at West Ham, Liverpool who were lucky to beat two very moderate teams in Gillingham and Queen's Park Rangers, made the Villa—tipped by everybody to win—a second-rate team. Still, it is well that we have such upsets in football. They add spice to the game.

We have now entered upon the last month of the season, and already I am being bombarded with queries as to what we are going to do during the summer months in the matter of a Competition. It would be rude of me to return the Asquithian reply "Wait and see." Instead let me tell you that I have a little something up my sleeve which will be to the taste of every reader who takes an interest in sport. It will be quite as interesting as our Football Competitions, possibly more so. I am not referring to cricket in this matter. It is something more attractive.

Talking of cricket reminds me that a Testimonial Fund has been promoted by the Essex County Cricket Club, with a view to expressing, in tangible form, the appreciation of everyone interested in our great summer game, of the splendid work done for the sport by Charlie McGahey. For twenty-one years he has been an Essex stalwart. Not only has he excelled as a cricketer, but in his day he was a very fine football player. The healthiest charge I ever received was from him. He sent me flying over the cinder track, but he was fair. That is why I urge my readers to send their contributions to the Secretary, County Ground, Leyton. You will be testimonialising a rare good sportsman and a rare good fellow.

Cup Final visitors intending to view our Football Competition Department should drop me a line at once. Come early.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, April 4th, 1914.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named Team.	Last Season's Result.	JOHN BULL	The Umpire	News of The World	Weekly Dispatch	Sunday Chronicle	[illegible]	Lloyd's [illegible]	Competitors' Journal
FIRST LEAGUE	Aston Villa v. Newcastle United	Aston V. won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Blackburn R. v. Bolton Wand.	Blackburn won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Bradford City v. Chelsea	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Derby County v. Manchester U.	Derby won	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Draw
	Everton v. West Bromwich A.	West Brom. won	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	[illegible]	Home	Away
	Manchester City v. Oldham A.	Man. City won	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Middlesbrough v. Preston N. End	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	[illegible]	Away	Home
	Sheffield United v. Burnley	No match	Home	Away	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Home
	Sunderland v. Sheffield Wednesday	Sheffield W. won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Tottenham H. v. Liverpool	Spurs won	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
SECOND LEAGUE	Barnsley v. Notts County	No match	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Away	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Blackpool v. Stockport County	Blackpool won	Home	Away	Home	Home	Away	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Bury v. Bradford	Bury won	Home	Home	Away	—	[illegible]	[illegible]	Away	Home
	Fulham v. Wolverhampton W.	Fulham won	Home	Home	Home	Draw	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home	Draw
	Grimsby Town v. Birmingham	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home
	Huddersfield T. v. Blackpool C.	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Hull City v. Leicester Fosse	Hull won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Lincoln City v. Clapton	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Notts Forest v. Leeds City	Leeds C. won	Away	Away	Away	Away	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home	Home
	Wednesday A. v. Bristol C.	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	Home	Home
SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Bristol Rovers v. Brighton & H. A.	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Away	[illegible]	[illegible]	Away
	Hartlepool U. v. Northend United	No match	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Away	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	West Ham v. Northampton	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Plymouth A. v. Gillingham	Plymouth A. won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Southampton v. Norwich City	Southampton won	Home	Home	Draw	[illegible]	Home	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Crystal Palace v. Coventry City	Palace won	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Swindon Town v. Portsmouth	Swindon won	Home	Home	Home	Home	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Home
	Millwall Athletic v. Cardiff City	No match	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Queen's Park R. v. Exeter City	Queen's Park won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home

WE WIRE WINNERS!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success!

"It is many years since GALE'S SPECIAL first saw the light of day, and it is pleasing to see that the old standards and old reputation as a sound adviser are not only maintained but going stronger than ever. Few tips are given but that those are well on the mark can be seen by reference to its long list of successes during the past season." *Vide The Jockey, November 22nd, 1913.*

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Racing speculations to-day are similar to Stock Exchange speculations, in that they do not speculate themselves with the same risk as formerly, and to the sportsman who speculates judiciously the opportunity presents itself with the opening of the Flat-Racing Season whereby he may limit his losses with a prospect of unlimited profits.

Sound judgment and reliable information are the most important factors of success in Turf speculation, and the reputation we maintained last year for definite and reliable intelligence combined with straightforward and honourable business transactions with all our subscribers should be a sufficient guarantee that sportsmen may invest fearlessly upon the information we send to them through the medium of

Gale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

It is impossible to print a full list of selections in the space we have at our disposal, but during the month of March all subscribers to this service received:—

March 4th.—
BALL'S BLUFF, 5 to 2 agst., Won.

March 10th.—
ROYAL DEMAND, 10 to 1 agst., Won.

March 14th.—
Lavisher, ... Second.

March 20th.—
LINDSAY GORDON, 4 to 1 agst., Won.

The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE

The next selection on this GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from Derby, on Friday, April 3rd, and

As a Special Offer to JOHN BULL readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25.

and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will of course, forward the balance of £15

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

£10,000
on the
DERBY.

Result of the £5,000 on the LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP

Winner £2,500 paid to Mrs. J. Atkinson, Hill Top Farm, Fairburn, nr. Ferry-Bridge, Yorks.

Second Horse £500 paid to Miss L. Hopton, 20, Westbourne Grove, Scarboro'.

Third Horse £200 paid to W.T., Caterham Valley (permission to publish name withheld.)

19 other starters receive £21 1s. each. 22 non-starters receive £18 3s 7d each. 20 £5 Consolation Prizes.

OVER £45,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED.

The following papers have written complimentary opinions about The Totalisator, Lucerne, Switzerland:—"TATTERSALL'S," "IRISH TIMES," "DAILY EXPRESS," "IRISH INDEPENDENT," "MORNING ADVERTISER," "GLOBE," "WINNING POST," "JOHN BULL," "SPORTING LIFE," "PALL MALL GAZETTE," "BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH," "LONDON MAIL," ETC.

Terms free on application mentioning this paper to

THE TOTALISATOR,

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Managing Director - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

ESTABLISHED 1908.

OUTRAM, 25—1 won. THE BOSS, 6—1 won. Proof "JOHN BULL." THE RACING STUD SPECIAL. Every Monday, 2s. under cover. Gives only FOUR BIG RACE SHIPS from eminently INSPIRED sources. Results up to Wednesday last week—TWO BIG WINS and TWO TO RUN—"PROOF" COPY always posted to JOHN BULL a day before racing. Post 3s. early. Our ONE HORSE S.P. JOB WIRE IS GOING STRONG. Monday, March 23rd, 1 ARLDOM, 100—8 and. March 24th, SECURITY, 100—6 won. March 25th, HANKEN, 5—2 won. March 26th, CHINA COCK, 5—1 won. Also given in last week's SPECIAL. March 27th, TRIANON, 2nd, 100—8, also given in SPECIAL. Post 28s. (NOT £25) for FIVE WIRES. JOHN BULL says: "Conducted on straight lines."

THE RACING STUD, High Road, Tottenham Green London.

Study Security and Send your business to

CHARLES VILLIERS CHAPMAN,

Turf Commissioner, Member of the Leading Sporting Clubs. Write for terms and Illustrated Book of Rules—a most interesting Guide to the Turf—40

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